THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society

Vol. LXVIII No 6 - E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JANUARY 1st, 1929. $1.50 per year in advance

I have decided not to enter a three cornered contest for the office of Mayor, believing that it is impossible for a selection by a majority of the voters in such an election.

It is my intention to retire temporarily from municipal politics. I take this opportunity of thanking those electors who have supported me so well in the past five elections for council. I hope that my services have been satisfactory, and that I may at some future time be able to serve you.

J. M. Simpson

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
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South of Paisley House.
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INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.
A number of compaines to choose from.
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Insurance!

Fire. Accident. Auto. Life.

Frank Smith & Son

Oddfellows' Block

Successors to A. T. Turnbull
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DOXSEE & CO.

January Clearance Sale

Commencing Thursday on *Millinery, Hosiery, Lingerie, Scarfs, Etc.*

20 Hats in felt and velvet, regular $3.00 to $5.50, special values, ...Special Values $1.00

Ladies' Silk Bloomers, regular $1.50 and $2.00. Sale Price $1.00

Silk Brassieres, regular 90c. each, on sale.....2 for $1.00

Ladies' Silk and Wool Stockings, regular $1.25 pair, special values, ...2 pairs $1.00

Bie-Tex Hosiery, tan, black, regular $2.00 pair, sale price $1.00

Special Prices on all Silk Underwear, to clear.

We sell Kotex at 49c.

The Leading Millinery House

DECORATING

Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.
FRED RUSSELL
Phone 406. East Street.

FOR SALE—Blundall piano (upright). This instrument is in perfect condition. Delivered to your house and tuned, $150. DON SCOTT. 3

THE MRS. ALEX. MILLS FARM, 50 acres. Splendid location on Kingston highway. Good brick house, and good land. JNO. WILSON. 6

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—Brick house, garage and three acres of land on highway, half mile west of Napanee. Apply J. R. SMITH, Phone 66. 48

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kaylor farm. Good buildings, good wells and a never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All enquiries to apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister Napanee, Ont., or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. R. 4. 33-1f

SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Grain Elevator Foundations, Prescott, Ont.," will be received until **12 o'clock noon,** Tuesday, January 22, 1929, for the construction of timber revelments and Pile Foundations for a Terminal Grain Elevator at Prescott, Grenville County, Ont.

Plans and form of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the offices of the District Engineers, Equity Building, Toronto, Ont.; Customs Building, Fort William, Ont.; Postal Station "H," Montreal, Que., also at Toronto Builders' Exchange and Construction Industries, 1104 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.; Builders Exchange, 418 New Birks Building, Montreal, Que., and at the Post Office, Prescott, Ont.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 5 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

NOTE—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department for deposit, posting an accepted cheque for the sum of $50.00, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By Order,
S. E. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, December 22, 1928.

Overcoat Bargains

See our boys' warm winter Overcoats at
$5.95, $7.95 and $9.95
Men's and Young Men's Blue Overcoats at
$14.50, $17.50, $20. and $22
Clearing out all our Colored Overcoats at Money Saving Prices.
50 Coats are offered at 1/3 less regular prices.

W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Newburgh, - Ont.

McGreer's Phone 226

Cash and Service Grocery

Dundas St. Napanee

Where Prices Tell And Quality Sells

Special Value
TEAS and COFFEE

W. ROY McGREER

WM. M. HOWITT
Candidate for Mayor for the Town of Napanee for the year 1929

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee

Ladies and Gentlemen :—

A year ago I stayed out of the Mayoralty contest in order that Mayor Roy might receive an acclamination for his second term. This year I am in the contest to stay, and will appreciate the support of the electors of Napanee. Promising, if elected, to do all in my power to conduct the affairs of the town with prudence and economy.

Wishing you the Compliments of the season.

WM. HOWITT.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee

Your Vote and Influence is respectfully solicited to re-elect

CHAS. N. LOUCKS
as Councillor for 1929

Wishing one and all the Compliments of the Season.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee

I am a candidate for re-election as Councillor for Napanee for the year 1929. I have served you during 1928 as efficiently as I knew how, and would appreciate your Vote and Influence at this election.

Wishing you the Compliments of the season, I remain,
Yours sincerely,
JOHN G. DALY.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee

Ladies and Gentlemen :—

Having been nominated for 1929, I ask for your support and influence, and if elected will pledge myself to look after your interest the same as I would my own.

Wishing you A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Yours respectfully,
J. H. FITZPATRICK.

Once a year you are called upon to vote for Councillor, and thereby help to solve your community problems. Let no private affairs prevent you from doing your duty to your town on election day.

ELECT
WALLACE PERRY
For Councillor for 1929.

Your Vote and Influence is solicited for

JOHN V. TOPPINGS
for Councillor for 1929

Wishing you all the Compliments of the Season.

RICHMOND TOWNSHIP

To the Electors Richmond Township :—

I find it impossible to call and see you all before election day, therefore take this opportunity of soliciting your support for my election for Reeve of Richmond for 1929.

Thanking you for past favors and extending to all the Season's Greetings,

Sincerely yours,
A. C. TUMMON.

TOWNSHIP OF NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH

J. W. CLARK

has served the Township as Reeve and would again appreciate the support of the electors as Reeve for 1929.

Owing to illness Mr. Clark may not be able to personally canvas.

TOWNSHIP OF NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH

VOTE FOR
HERB. MOORE
For Councillor for 1929

Wishing you all the Compliments of the season.

TOWNSHIP OF NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH

VOTE FOR
JOHN A. BIRRELL
For Councillor for 1929

Wishing you all the Compliments of the season.

EIGHT CORNWALL PEOPLE DIE WHEN FLIER HITS CAR AT CATARAQUI LEVEL CROSSING

Kingston, Dec. 31.—The worst tragedy that ever occurred at the Cataraqui level crossing of the Canadian National Railways was that of this afternoon when eight Cornwall people met death when the Canadian National Railways flier running from Toronto to Montreal crashed into a light automobile.

The dead are : Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dupuis, their two sons, two daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Rivet. The latter had been married only in August last. All were formerly of Proctor, Vermont.

The Dupuis and Rivets were going to Peterboro to set up residence. The men of the party had been employed as stone-cutters with the Cornwall Stone Company and were transferred from there to Peterboro, where they were to begin work on Wednesday. Their household effects were being shipped by rail.

The Cataraqui crossing is just three miles west of Kingston on the Provincial highway. A few minutes after 1 o'clock the auto approached the crossing, and apparently the driver, Mr. Dupuis, did not notice the train, fast approaching from the west, until he was near the tracks. According to people near by, he slowed to about fifteen miles an hour, whereas the speed at which he had been going just before would have carried the car over in safely The automobile was caught on the right track and carried eastward toward Kingston station, nearly three-quarters of a mile before the train was brought to a stop.

IDENTIFICATION DIFFICULT

The spectacle was a gruesome one, the rail bed covered with blood. The eight victims met instant death. The bodies were so badly mangled that identification of them was impossible. Doctors and undertakers, with ambulances were quickly on the scene, and the mutilated bodies wee picked up and carried to Kingston. It was found impossible to even count the number of victims, so badly cut up and scattered were the remains.

Those who assisted in the terrible task of gathering up what remained of the victims said that a majority of the [illegible] had their heads completely severed from their bodies and the work of those charged with assembling the remains was thus made all the more difficult. The track for a distance of approximately three-quarters of a mile from the scene of the accident had the appearance of shambles.

CAR CARRIED LONG DISTANCE

The car was carried on the front of the engine for three-quarters of a mile east of the crossing, at which point the train was brought to a standstill, and needed the combined efforts of the whole train crew to disengage it. The car itself was a complete wreck, portions of it having been strewn on either side of the track. The only way of identifying the make of the car was the cylinder-head, which, intact, was found on one side of the track.

The license number of the automobile was 25-520, issued at Vermont, U.S.A., while the cylinder-head of the engine in which the party was riding bore the manufacturer's number, 354453.

The driver of the train, Mr. J. Whalen, could give very few details regarding the fatality, and stated that he did not see the car until it was struck by the fore part of his engine.

(Continued on page 5)

Fearless
Economy and Progress
VOTE FOR KIMMERLY
for Mayor for 1929.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee

I have been asked by the electors to return to the council after an absence of several years, and have decided to accede to their request. I have already served two years as councillor, and if elected will do my utmost to protect the welfare of the ratepayers.

C. A. WISEMAN.

TENDERS WANTED.

For purchase of buttermilk at Bellville Creameries, Limited, Napanee branch. Tender to be in cents for each one hundred pounds of buttermilk. Successful tenderer to take delivery of buttermilk daily at the ceamery. Tender in writing addressing same to Belleville Creameries, Limited, Box 59, Belleville. 6-c

NOTICE

NAPANEE CEMETERY

The Board of Directors of the Napanee Cemetery request that all outstanding accounts be paid by JANUARY 10th, 1929, as the books are then to be placed in the Auditors hands.

W. H. DUNBAR,
Secretary.
6-a

Newburgh, 7th Dec., 1928.

RE COUNTY MINUTES

"I hold it true, whate'er befall—
I feel it when I sorrow most ;
'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all."
—Tennyson's "In Memoriam," xxvii.

In the recent session of the County Council two motions were "loved and lost"—or at least they were "lost." Their obituary was published in full in last week's Napanee newspapers, with an exhortation to the public to demand "statements from their representatives" regarding their attitude toward said motions. Both those motions I helped defeat, for the following and other reasons :

The first motion was an effort to take the scalp of County Road Superintendent Anderson. To blame him for all that was not quite satisfactory in county road matters in recent years, I did not think was just. He was acting under orders; he did what he was told to do. For twenty-two years he has been the servant of the County in the matter of roads ; and one-result of that long service is that Mr. Anderson has a most admirably intimate knowledge of every curve—and well nigh of every rod of the County Roads of Lennox and Addington. True, the County has paid him to acquire that knowledge ; none the less it knowledge is an asset of value to the County, of which asset it would have deprived itself had this motion carried. Experience is the best of teachers. It would not have been wise, in my opinion, for the County wantonly to throw away this acquired knowledge, which was within call, nor would it have been British fair play for the council to make a scapegoat of its Road Superintendent, and to kick him out into the wilderness, damnified not only with his own shortcomings, but also with the sins of omission and commission of all the Special Roads-Committees of recent years.

Although possibly not all the members of recent Roads Committees could claim to be experts, they were all men of mature years, and, more or less, sound judgment. And they had also an engineer from the Highways Department ever ready to give them expert counsel.

The contract system is producing something worth while to show for the money spent. If the man working for a contractor does not give a fair day's work for his wages he soon loses a job, whether he and his friends have votes or not.

Under the old abandoned methods, appropriations of the county road moneys were made to each local municipality, to be expended under the eye of the local Reeve. This way may have been popular with some, but it did not always build good roads. And even a suspicion of any attempt to return to it, would at once put in peril of cancellation the Highways Department's subsidy of 60 per cent. per annum.

Motion No. 2 starts off with a reference to what it calls an "excessive county rate." But we cannot have good roads without cost. In Ontario we have not as yet the old Egyptian method of producing "bricks without straw."

As to having a Roads Committee of three, rather than of five : that experiment this County tried in 1925. There was then at least as much dissatisfaction as to the results, than in any year since.

For my part I cannot approve of the plan of having the Roads Commission composed of men that are not members of the County Council. The members of a County Council have the honor and it is an honor, to have been chosen by their fellow ratepayers. Enjoying that distinction, the reeves and deputies could not so wriggle from under the responsible task-work involved. Suppose, for a moment, the man from the south and the men from the north, and the Warden compose the Special Committee on Roads—one a member of the Council and directly responsible to the ratepayers, and TWO who are neither. Are those who are not reeves necessarily made of better clay ? Are the reeves to thrust their lawful hands into the ratepayers' pockets, take the levy therefrom, and hand it to non-elected men, saying, "You lay out this wealth, we are not to blame." Then the reeves could stand aside, with idle hands in their own pockets ; and with whatever was being done find fault—helplessly. Those whom the people honor by electing them to public office—whether it be School Trustees, Reeves, or Members of Parliament— should do the duties, as well as enjoy the honors. If they shirk their trust the public can teach them. The members of the Dominion Parliament, to relieve themselves of the pestering of office-seekers, shunned the duty of selection of the lesser officials upon a Civil Service Commission. And the Commissioners have been in a position repeatedly to throw monkey-wrenches into the working machinery of responsible Government. The country has recently been agitated by a resultant scandal. A nameless penny-a-liner in a once great newspaper has had the effrontery blatantly to accuse a sworn Minister of the Crown, of malfeasance and of falsehood ! It seems to be the theory of some that all "politicians" are base and unfit, and that they grow worse with age. But it may be that Heaven will save us from the rule of Scribes and Pharisees.

GEO. ANSON AYLESWORTH.

NOMINATION MEETING

A LARGE LIST OF CANDIDATES NOMINATED FOR THE VARIOUS OFFICES.

Nomination meeting was held in the Town Hall on Monday evening, with a somewhat larger attendance than has been usual.

During the hour in which the papers were being presented, Ex-Mayor E. J. Roy addressed the meeting, shortly reviewing the work of last year's council. Mr. J. E. Robinson also presented a concise statement of the work of the Utilities Commission since the plant was taken over by the town. Following are the nominations :

For Mayor—

William Mackie Howitt—Proposed by Jno. W. Topping, seconded by Harry Seymour.

John Milner Simpson—Proposed by W. K. Huston, seconded by F. J. Roblin.

Proposed by W. S .Herrington, seconded by W. A. Daly.

Proposed by Harold Anderson, seconded by F. S. Boyes.

Arthur S. Kimmerly—Proposed by J. L. Boyes, seconded by H. L. VanLuven.

Proposed by Dr. C. M. Stratton, seconded by P. Gleeson.

Proposed by W. H. Boyle, seconded by B. F. Davy.

Proposed by C. W. Hambly, seconded by W. G. Paul.

For Reeve—

Geo. J. Tustin—Proposed by J. G. Daly, seconded by J. A. Vandewater.

Proposed by E. I. Boyle, seconded by F. E. Mellow.

Proposed by W. G. Paul, seconded by Geo. Shephard.

C. A. Wiseman—Proposed by E. R. McCabe, seconded by W. H. Dunbar.

For Councillor—

George Harold Anderson—Proposed by J. G .Daly, seconded by G. J. Tustin.

J. Gealt Daly—Proposed by W. H. Hunter, seconded by W. K. Huston.

Proposed by W. H. Boyle, seconded by G. H. Anderson.

E. O. Ungar—Proposed by T. M. Galbraith, seconded by J. E. Miller.

Proposed by W. H. Boyle, seconded by E. J. Roy.

Proposed by W. E. Higgs, seconded by H. E. Denson.

Chas. N. Loucks—Proposed by D. A. Garrson, seconded by R. H. Paul.

Wallace Beadle Perry—Proposed by Dr. E. Ming, seconded by G. L. Paul.

Victor Cowling—Proposed by W. J. Jewell, seconded by Arnold Wolfe.

J. H. Fitzpatrick—Proposed by V. Cowling, seconded by Henry Hearns.

Proposed by J. A. Pringle, seconded by J. A. Vandewater.

Wm. R. Lott—Proposed by E. J. Pollard, seconded by E. Ming.

Proposed by W. H. Dunbar, seconded by C. H. Spencer.

Geo. W. Paul—Poposed by Wm. McCullough, seconded by J. H. Fitzpatrick.

Harry L. VanLuven—Proposed by C. A. Wiseman, seconded by D. A. Garrison.

Proposed by G. H. Switzer, seconded by J. E. Robinson.

John W. Topping—Proposed by Wm. Howitt, seconded by W. G. Paul.

C. A. Wiseman—Proposed by Henry Creighton, seconded by J. W. Miller.

John Wood Thompson—Proposed by C. H. Spencer, seconded by W. H. Dunbar.

Stanley Wales—Proposed by C. A. Wseman, seconded by W. M. Howitt.

Wm. H. Dunbar—Proposed by H. Creighton, seconded by W. M. Howitt.

School Trustees—(By Acclamation.)

West Ward—Edwin Miller—Proposed by Harold Anderson, seconded by J. B. Willoughby.

Proposed by E. J. Roy, seconded by M. P. Graham.

Centre Ward—C. A. Walters—Proposed by J. G. Daly, seconded by J. A. Pringle.

East Ward—Geo. W. Gibbard—Proposed by Geo. W. Gibbad, seconded by Geo. D. Robson, and Dr. E. Ming.

For Utilities Commission—

J. E. Robinson—Proposed by G. H .Switzer, seconded by H. L. VanLuven. (Acclamation).

Each candidate must file with the Town Clerk, W. A. Grange, the declaration of qualification. As Tuesday is a holiday, the time for filing papers is extended until Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon. Failure to file the necessary papers will automatically act as a resignation.

Following the close of nominations, Mr. W. A. Grange was unanimously elected chairman of the meeting and the aspirants for municipal honors were given an opportunity to place their views before the electors.

Mr. J. M. Simpson, who was chairman of finance during the past three years, gave a short resume of the financial standing of the town, showing that the town's financial condition is good. Mr. Simpson, as the senior member of the council in years of service, asked the support of the electors as Mayor for 1929.

Mr. Arthur Kimmerly took up the matter of street expenditure, and ably defended the expenditures of last year's council. Mr. Kimmerly will seek the support of the electors as Mayor for 1929.

Mr. Wm. Howitt, when called upon, stated that he had withdrawn from the contest last year in order that Mayor Roy might receive an acclammation as Mayor for a second term, and would ask the support of the electors this year in the mayoalty contest.

Mr. Geo. Tustin stated his intention to be a candidate for the Reeve's chair and hoped to receive the hearty support of his friends.

Mr. C. A. Wiseman expressed his intention of again seeking municipal honors, after an absence from the council of several years. He had not decided whether to run for reeve or councillor.

Of the gentlemen nominated for council, Messrs. J. G .Daly, E. O. Ungar, C. N. Loucks, W. H. Dunbar, J. H. Fitzpatrick, Wallace Perry and Geo. Paul addressed the meeting, all excepting Mr. Dunbar asking the support of the electors. Mr. Dunbar will not stand for election.

BATH.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Holt, who have been spending their honeymoon in New York and Cuba, have returned home and are spending a few days with Mrs. Holt's parents, prior to removing to Newfoundland.

Mrs. M. B. Rowse is spending the holidays with her children in Oshawa.

Miss Mary Davy, of Oshawa, spent Christmas with her parents here.

Messrs. Ivan Armstrong and Clinton Armstrong were home for the holidays.

Mrs. Noman Rikley is confined to her room with grippe.

Miss Eila Shepherd spent the Christmas holidays with her father.

COMING :-: EVENTS

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC FOR the pre-school child, is held each Thursday from 2 to 4 in the Sunday School Room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of Victorian Order of Nurses. 6-tf

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

OUR HEAVENLY FATHER.

Sunday, Jan. 6.—Exodus 34:4-7; Psalms 103:1-5, 10-14; Isa. 40:27-31; Matthew 6:25-34; John 3:3-6, 4:20-24, 8:40-47; Romans 2:2-11, 8:14-17; I. John 4:7-16.

Golden Text—Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. (Psa. 103 : 13.)

Most people, including many professing Christians, have confused or mistaken ideas on the Fatherhood of God. It is a popular subject because of the mistakes that are so popular, in connection with it. The wildest views and teachings, in politics, sociology and religion, have much to say about the Fatherhood of God. Almost every false prophet in any realm of life bases his propaganda on some aspect of the alleged Fatherhood of God. Therefore, it is of the greatest importance that we understand what the Word of God says about this, and what it does not teach.

The ten different chapters of the Bible from which the lesson passages are taken tell us about the characteristics of the Heavenly Father; His attitude toward righteousness and toward sin; His love and grace and mercy and forgiveness; His infinite wisdom and understanding and strength; His holy jealousy; His tender thoughtfulness; the severity of His judgment; His boundless wrath against sin; His perfect love, because He is love.

The lesson passages also tell us what those who are God's children may count upon from Him. They tell us that not all men are children of God, nor is He the Father of all men. We are told how one can become a child of God, and thus be entitled to call Him Father. They tell us the doom of those who are not God's children, and the rich inheritance of those who are. Finally, we see the outstanding and miraculous characteristic of the true children of God.

Even back at Mount Sinai, when Israel was under the law, and Moses, the great Law Giver, was God's representative, the character of the Heavenly Father was set forth exactly as we find it in the New Testament of grace. At Sinai Moses learned of "The Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and aboundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin." But, also, as in the New Testament, He was revealed as "by no means will by no means clear the guilty; visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children." There is the eternal character of God the Heavenly Father : both merciful and just.

David, the inspired Psalmist, received the same revelation concerning God as one "Who forgiveth off thine iniquities; Who healeth all thy diseases; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction." That marvellous 103rd Psalm tells us that, "as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him." But we must never overlook those last little words. The Scriptures offer no hope of mercy from God toward those who refuse to fear Him.

Isaiah heaps up the glorious declarations concerning this Father : "There is no searching of his understanding," and there is no limit to His strength and power. Therefore "they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength." Let us note that this promise is limited to "those who wait upon the Lord." There is no promise of strength from God to those who will not wait upon Him.

The fuller revelation of the Heavenly Father is given in the New Testament, but there is never the slightest contradiction between the New and the Old. The Heavenly Father requires undivided love : "No man can serve two masters.....Ye cannot serve God and mammon." But those who give God first place find that He cares for them as only God can care ; that He provides as only a Heavenly Father can provide.

There is no "universal Fatherhood of God," but God's love is universal in that it is offered to all who will receive it. After Christ's advent men did not have to come to Jerusalem to find God, for "the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth." For "God is a spirit."

This Gospel of John, however, declares some searching and cutting things about God and men. Certain Jewish religious leaders who were the enemies of Christ said to Him proudly, "We have one Father, even God." Christ's startling answer was : "Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do."

Not all men are children of God —the Son of God says so. He says also, "If God were your Father, ye would love Me." Only those are the children of God who have received Christ as His Son and their Saviour. And the only way to become a child of God is to be born into the family of God, for "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God."

Therefore the new birth, which is wrought by the Holy Spirit in all those who receive Christ as Saviour, alone enables men to become God's children and to call Him Father. God is the Father only of those who have accepted His Son. Only toward those are His grace and mercy and loving provision exercised ; only upon them can these be bestowed.

Paul made it plain that those who despise "the riches of His goodness and forbearance and longsuffering" are treasuring up to themselves "wrath against the day of wrath and revelation of the righteous judgement of God. There is no Fatherhood of God for such.

But those who, by faith in Chist are entitled to call God Father are made "heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ." The marvelous meaning of their cry, made possible by "the spirit of adoption whereby we can cry Abba, Father," is known only to those who can utter it.

One great climax of having God as Father is that the very love of the Heavenly Father is created in our hearts. This is brought out by John, the apostle of love : "Every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love."

Have we made sure that we and all in our Sunday school class, are indeed children of God, and that He is our Heavenly Father ?

A. S. KIMMERLY

Candidate for Mayor for the Town of Napanee, for the year 1929.

Having received nomination from several of Napanee's ratepayers I herewith solicit your Votes and Influence for Mayor for the year 1929. If elected I will give faithful service and endeavor to keep the lowest possible mill rate possible.

Wishing all the Compliments of the Season, I am,

Your obedient servant,

A. S. KIMMERLY.

ERGOT, ITS CAUSE AND CONTROL

(Experimental Farms Note)

Ergot is an important disease of rye, wheat, barley and many kinds of wild and cultivated grasses. Besides reducing the yield and quality of the grain, the ergot bodies cause sickness or death when eating by animals or the domestic fowl.

The disease is caused by a fungus parasite, the spores of which enter the floral parts of the plant when these are open at blossom time, and the result is the development of the ergot bodies instead of the kernels of grain. These blackish bodies mature as the plants on which they grow, mature. Some of these fall to the ground, while others find their way into the threshed grain, and in this way the fungus is returned to the soil. The ergot bodies, each of the ergot bodies on, or near, the surface of the soil, send out several stalks which, in turn, bear many tiny, light spores. These are shot out of the spore-bearing cavity, and carried upwards by air currents and insects, to the floral parts of susceptible plants. Under moist conditions, these spores send out tiny threads which grow into and fill the place where the new grain would have developed. At this stage, the fungus exudes a large amount of sweet, sticky honey dew, and with it thousands of spores, which spread the fungus. Insects attracted by this honey-dew carry the spores on their body to the floral parts of other pants. Rain and wind also help to spread these spores. Warm showers followed by sunny periods produce favorable conditions for the spread of the disease. After some days the honey-dew stage comes to an end, and the familiar hard, black ergot bodies form.

CONTROL.

Controling the disease becomes a matter of eliminating the ergot from the seed and from the soil. Complete separation of ergot from seed and from the soil. Complete separation from the seed is possible by immersing the grain in a solution of common salt, made up by dissolving forty pounds of salt in twenty-five gallons of water. On stirring the grain, the ergot bodies come to the surface, where they are skimmed off and then destroyed. The grain is then washed at once, and dried quickly, to prevent injury to germination. A combined salt-formaldehyde treatment must not be attempted.

A succession of crops susceptible to ergot should be avoided as far as possible. It is very important to avoid sowing either rye or durum wheat after ergot infested crops of these grains, since these two crops suffer most severely from the ergot disease. The common wheats in use are rarely affected to any extent in the same is true of barley and oats. Brome, western rye (Lolium) and other larger native grasses, which are commonly found about the borders of fields, are also attacked by the ergot fungus.

Drill seeding is much preferable to broadcasting for, in addition to burying the ergot bodies deeply, the period of blossoming is shortened, thereby reducing the chances for infection. A mixed early and late rye should not be used, nor should the close planting of early and late varieties be practised. Deep ploughing after badly infested crop, is recommended, in order to bury the ergot bodies which have fallen to the ground during harvest. If these are deeply buried, they will not be able to germinate successfully and produce spores. Care should be taken that the ploughing be sufficiently deep to prevent the ergot bodies being brought to the surface by subsequent cultivation. Early harvest lessens the number of ergot bodies which fall to the ground. It is also a very profitable practice to mow or destroy other grasses which are susceptible and growing nearby ; the mowing to be done while they are still in blossom. These wild grasses are very often the principal source of infection.

No suitable variety of rye or of wheat, has yet been found to be resistant to the ergot disease.

A GREAT PEACE FORCE.

Empire Looks to Canada to Set the Example, He Says.

"A great responsibility lies with the young men and women of the British Empire to-day," declared the young men of Canada to-day to take up that responsibility with all seriousness, not to build up not only the material welfare but the spiritual welfare of this great Dominion. I know you will shoulder this responsibility and that you will do so with true great principles in mind: Love of country, faith in the British Empire and complete love and devotion to our beloved sovereign King George."

With these words his excellency Lord Willingdon, Governor-General of Canada, concluded an inspiring address to the Young Men's Canadian Club of Montreal recently.

"I would like to say in a few words what I feel the future of the British Empire is bound to be. When all the outlying parts are built up that great commonwealth of nations will be so strong and forceful that it will have overwhelming power in insisting upon peace throughout the world. It will do this merely by its own examples.

"Therein lies the responsibility of the young men and women of the Empire. Take up the work that has been carried on so effectively by your seniors. This responsibility lies, I feel, more heavily in the youth of Canada than in any other part of the Empire.

"Canada is the first Dominion and should and will set the example. Canada is not only national but an international power with a seat in the League of Nations. That league, whatever may be said about it, is a great institution that is working solidly and seriously for peace in the world. If the youth of the Dominion will assume their duties and work assiduously then great deeds of which I have spoken will be realized," his excellency said.

Commenting on the limits within which a governor-general could take Lord Willingdon confided.

"When my three-year term is over and I am free to discuss such matters and you will invite me back again then I will give my complete views on national and international affairs."

Chinese Like Dancing.

The growing popularity of dancing among the Chinese has resulted in an increased demand for phonograph records from England and the United States, Perry N. Jister, U. S. Vice-Consul at Hong Kong, informs the U. S. Department of Commerce.

Mr. Jister estimates that the phonograph market in Hong Kong will absorb from 250,000 to 270,000 records a year, of which about 30,000 will be records in the English language and Occidental music. The larger stores carry stocks of from 6,000 to 8,000 pieces at a time, he says.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

DOG TEAMS

Malamutes Cover Twenty Miles a Day on Arctic Trail Hauling 1,900 Pounds.

A dog team with equipment for heavy freighting is totally different from that used for any other kind of dog-driving. It consists of from six to seven large, heavy dogs of the native breed. We always liked to have two dogs who could lead if possible, so that when breaking trail one would relieve the other, writes Houghton Miffin, in "A Dog Puncher on the Yukon."

These dogs were locally called "Malamutes," from a tribe of Eskimos living at the mouth of the Yukon, from whom we got most of our dogs. The Eskimo dog, the Husky, and the Malamute are all the same breed. Variation in size is accounted for by food they had for generations in their particular localities.

There was another breed of dogs called the "Percupine River" or "Mackenzie" Husky. These originated a great many years ago from a cross of the Eskimo with some domesticated dog, and were the best freight dogs I have ever seen, being far superior to the Eskimo and much larger and stronger. One team of these dogs, the finest I have ever seen, weighed from a hundred and forty-five to a hundred and sixty-five pounds each, in working flesh.

A freight team was harnessed single file in what is now called the "tandem hitch," each dog wearing a leather collar something like a horse collar. The traces were hitched directly to this, without harnes, and held in place by a backband and belly-band.

The lines of the lead-dog ran far back to those of the dog behind him and were hitched about four inches to the rear of his hips. This method was repeated until you came to the dog in front of the sled-dog. His traces ran back past the sled-dog and were not hitched to him, but to a little whiffle-tree, to which the sled-dog was also hitched by a short pair of traces working between the long ones. This gave the sled-dog a chance to jump out and pull at right angles, to help the driver get the sleds around corners.

From the little wiffle-tree a tugrope about five feet long came back to the sled. The dog-driver walked astraddle of this tug-rope, which passed between his legs at the ankle. When the sleds were loaded and the dogs going at a walk they were coupled up very closely. But there was another set of rings hitched at the junction of the back-band with the traces, into which the traces were snapped when the dogs were coming back light and at a trot. This lengthened the space between the dogs by about eighteen inches, giving them more freedom for fast travelling. When loaded we made only about three miles an hour; when light from six to seven.

The sleds were of the so-called "Yukon type," seven feet long, sixteen inches wide on the bottom, so as to be able to follow the narrow trails, and clearing the ground by about four inches. On top, spaced two inches apart, were eighteen slats above the sides. Two long lash ropes were fastened to the front end.

The ordinary freight sled consisted of three full-sized sleds, one behind the other, drawn up close and connected by cross-chains, making each sled follow exactly in the same track as the sled ahead of it. The sleds had to be so strongly made and heavily braced with hickory that each weighed from sixty to eighty pounds, the front one being the heaviest. They were loaded for the average team with six hundrd, four hundred and two hundred pounds apiece, thus making a total of twelve hundred pounds, or about two hundred pounds per dog.

I believe a dog team can go farther on its own food than any other team in the world. Theoretically we could start to finish, of twenty miles a day. This is a slow average, and barring accident a team could travel fourteen hundred miles in seventy-three days. As the load grew lighter the mileage would increase. I know of an actual trip of over nine hundred miles where the dogs probably did not make over fifteen miles the first day, but wound up with a run of fifty-five miles the last day, hauling an empty sled and both men riding.

Bridgewater Square.

London's oldest square of grass has been saved for the public, after three years' desperate endeavor. It is Bridgewater Square, which is surrounded by some of the tallest buildings in London. The plot of ground in danger of going into the hands of builders, but £2,000 raised by the public in three years and £2,000 given by the Corporation has saved it. Bridgewater square was formerly the forecourt to Bridgewater House, destroyed by fire in 1687.

Gets Torpedoman's Badge.

The Sultan of Muscat is now the possessor of a naval torpedoman's badge, a decoration which entitles him to specialist pay from the Admiralty at the rate of fourpence a day. When he visited Portsmouth the Sultan was taken under water in the submarine L.25. He was permitted to fire two torpedoes.

Has Twenty-Three Courses.

The city of Winnipeg claims to have more golf courses in proportion to population than any other large city in the world. There are twenty-three courses, which works out at one each 12,000 inhabitants.

Bible Learners.

Learning the Bible by heart is the self-imposed task of the 40,000 members of the Berean Band of Bible Learners. The movement originated in 1905, in Acton, London.

Old Tunes That Pay.

Listening to a street band in London which had played in succession "Dolly Gray," "Bluebells," "The Honeysuckle and the Bee"—those popular songs of a quarter of a century ago, a London Chronicle contributor asked the leader the reason for playing such old tunes. He explained that he had found it much more profitable to confine himself to these erstwhile favorites. The response that they awakened in the middle-aged was greater than that given to the youth of the day by modern jazz tunes.

Here and There

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Apple shipments over the Dominion Atlantic Railway in Nova Scotia up to and including December 6th totalled 2,166 carloads—an increase of 372 cars over the same period of last year.

A motor road that will shorten the present Banff-Calgary highway and take in some of the finest scenery in the Rockies is now in course of construction and should be in operation next year.

The Port of Montreal has again scored a new record with grain deliveries at 210,500,000 bushels for the season of navigation. Last year's deliveries ran to 195,247,914 bushels and those of 1926 to 134,681,240 bushels.

Many visitors from western cities in Canada and the United States are expected at the Banff Winter Carnival this season, said W. A. Brewster, president of the winter sports organization at Banff, judging from the number of inquiries that have been received. Skiing, skating, and other kinds of winter sports will be in full swing, he said, and it now appears there will be many competitors from outside points in the various events.

The present season of navigation is characterised as "a phenomenal year as far as general cargo is concerned," by the chief of the wharfage department of the Harbor Commission of Montreal, commenting on business outside of grain. "We shall show a revenue increase that will be astounding when the annual report comes to be made up," he said.

Although the Canada Colonization Association only started to operate in Ontario last February, it has already placed 139 families on farms in the Province's farm lands, according to a statement made recently in Toronto by W. C. Kent, Hamilton, provincial representative of the association. It was his opinion that British settlers found it easier to start in Ontario than elsewhere.

Some 200 of the thousand head of buffalo in Buffalo Park, 21 miles east of Edmonton, have been slaughtered during December in order to keep the size of the herd within the carrying capacity of the pasture. It is expected that most of the meat thus secured will be shipped north in the form of pemmican to provide food for Eskimo inhabitants of the Northwest Territories as a result of the appeal being issued from this source following the trial shipments made last year.

Supplies for the 150 inhabitants of the lonely little island of Tristan da Cunha in the southern Atlantic so far from Ireland are being collected by Montreal chapters of the I.O.D.E. and will be delivered on the Canadian Pacific Liner "Duchess of Atholl". This great liner, making a cruise of South America and Africa, is one of the few vessels to call at this isolated point. The visit is one of the unique features of the cruise for the passengers and the event of the year for the inhabitants of the island.

TOO MANY UMBRELLAS.

Frenchman Had Trouble Trying to Get Rid of Them.

What would you do if you found yourself suddenly the possessor of ninety-two umbrellas for which you had no use.

This was the problem which confronted a good citizen of Paris named Houtilir, who had strayed into an auction-room and bid ten francs for what he thought was one umbrella. There was no other bid, and he found that he lot consisted of not one but ninety-two. He said that he only wanted the one, but was told he must clear the lot, so he hired a taxi and took them home.

He then sallied forth into the Luxembourg Gardens and endeavored to get rid of the umbrellas by disposing of them at a low price. But the public were suspicious, thinking they were stolen, and a policeman arrested the vendor for hawking without a license.

The police inspector, before whom he was taken, heard his story and said he did not want to be bothered with him. He might, but he must take his umbrellas with him.

His next step was to find a lonely looking fellow against which he carefully stacked the umbrellas and then attempted to abscond. But once more the lynx-eye of the law was on him, and a policeman arrested him again for contravening a bylaw relating to leaving things lying about in the street.

He found himself once more before the same inspector, who was much amused to find the man with the umbrellas back again at the station.

THE THIMBLE.

Was Known to the Egyptians and the Romans.

Thimbles did not come into general use in England until the latter part of the sixteenth century. But the little device was known to the Egyptians and Romans, for articles of similar shape have been found among Egyptian ruins, and the Romans, according to Seneca, performe the "find the little pea" trick with the brass thimble ancestor of the modern thimble.

The first machine - made thimbles were turned out in Holland in 1693, by John Lofting of Dublin, to whom a patent was granted. Silver and gold were the materials first employed and only the well-to-do could afford to buy them. Later when they were made of a cheaper metal, practically everybody used them.

The name which the Dutch first gave them, translated literally, meant "finger-hood." The English, however, soon applied their own name of "thumb-bell," derived from the bell-like shape of the little article and from the early practice of wearing it on the thumb to ward off the point of the needle.

About 250 years ago the quaint custom sprang up of inscribing posies and forget-me-nots inside the thimble and it is said that in those days the thimble served the same tender purpose as the engagement ring of to-day. Leather thimbles were at one time fashioned but soon proved themselves unsatisfactory.

Bi-Lingual "Chanty" Sea Discovered

RALPH CONNOR.

Ralph Connor, the well known Canadian novelist, collected recently from a half-breed voyageur in the Canadian Northwest a highly interesting folksong which will be sung at the Vancouver Sea Music Festival next January by Ulysse Paquin, of Montreal. This song is half French, half English, the first part being the story of a haunted Cobb while the chorus is an English sea chanty, "Blow ye winds of morning". This bi-lingual song appears to have been popular many years ago at a time when white pine was exported in large quantities on the old sailing ships from Quebec which carried overseas the logs rafted down the St. Lawrence from the Ottawa River. The word 'chanty' is considered by some authorities as connected with the 'shanties' of the Quebec lumberjacks who frequently were sailors as well as woodsmen and always sang at their work. According to Ralph Connor, the half-breed or métis from whom he recorded this song was a handsome chap with beautiful voice and manners and was a first-class canoeman. A number of purely French Canadian chanteys as well will be sung by Ulysse Paquin, at Vancouver, as the intention is to make this Sea Music Festival as Canadian as possible.

TREE FROGS.

Borrow Insect Catching Leaves of the Pitcher Plant.

Tree frogs which are common in the Southern States, have learned to borrow insect catching leaves of the southern species of pitcher plant, to entrap the victims destined for their own meals, writes a professor of the John Hopkins University.

On several occasions, during a sojourn in North Carolina, he found these little yellow-green frogs ensconced inside the narrow, trumpet-shaped hollow leaves of the pitcher plant, whose interior almost exactly matched the color of the froglets.

Inasmuch as the leaves of the pitcher plant normally serve as traps for insects, whose remains apparently nourish this predatory vegetable, it seems that the frogs were, in a way, playing the part of parasites by robbing the plants of their rightful prey as it tumbled in at the mouths of the pitchers.

In a few instances, the writer says, the frogs were in their turn cheated, for he observed frog inhabited leaves across whose openings spiders had spun their webs, so that any insect undertaking to enter the inviting mouth of the trap would reach neither the frog's stomach nor the plant's digestive pit at the base of the leaf.

BOLIVIAN PESTS.

Malignant Blood-Sucking Insects Are Found in Jungle.

Some of the most malignant blood-sucking insects in the world are said to be found in the jungle along the River Beni, in Bolivia.

Here lives the pasana, a bird-eating spider, attaining a length of from eight to ten inches, whose poisonous bite is sometimes fatal. It has a body resembling a ball of wool, with black hairs on its body and red ones on its legs. Its eyes are black and quick moving, with a most malevolent expression. It is very active and jumps about two feet at a single bound.

The palo santo ant, a fire ant, which lives in hollow-stemmed trees, is common there. A touch on this tree brings down a shower of the ants, whose bites feel like red-hot coals, the sting lasting for hours.

Other plagues are the zapatuma, an almost invisible insect which lies in the grass, bites the legs of men and causes an almost intolerable itching; the guanaco, a bug which lives in the sand and whose bite is usually fatal; the baregui, a sand fly with a painful sting; sweat bees, which suck the perspiration from the hair; the anopheles or malaria - carrying mosquito, and wasps, ticks and jiggers.

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PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

DISPLAYS INTEREST IN BEES.

Spanish Monarch Owns One Thousand Hives.

The acceptance by King Alfonso of the honorary presidency of the Society of Agriculture should stimulate the introduction of more modern methods, since the king himself takes a keen interest in bee-keeping and owns over 1,000 hives.

Spain, a land of sunshine and flowers, is almost unrivalled as a bee-keeping country, yet the primitive conditions under which bees were until quite recently kept, and still are to a large extent, have deprived the people of what may now promise to become a source of considerable income. Old tree trunks, roughly hollowed out, and rough clay receptacles are still used throughout Spain, reminiscent of the prehistoric methods such as can be seen pictured on the walls of Ia Arana caves near Valencia in the rough carvings of the primitive hunter of bees and their hives.

There now exists in Madrid a state school of agriculture where practical demonstrations are being given, and hundreds of beekeepers have adopted the new ideas.

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VIRGINIA OF THE AIR LANES

BY

HERBERT QUICK

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"I'll fix you, you d— d whelp!" he yelled. "Take that!"

He aimed at Carson, fired, and the bullet sang away into the sky. Theodore seized Virginia in his arms and drew her down into the bottom of the car, where they lay panting in each other's arms, panic stricken.

"I must put the ship out of range!" cried Carson, leaping to the lever.

She rose like a feather for just a moment, and then she swung about like a kite with its string fouled, anchored by some devilish contrivance. Carson stepped to the side again and looked over. The Virginia hung some thirty yards above the water, and straining backward and downward ran the steel chain looped through her works and fastened by both ends to the submarine. The harsh, raucous laugh of Wisner rose with horrid significance from the Stickleback's manhole, which was again above water and open.

"Don't be in a hurry!" he shouted. "Stick around with us awhile. We're going out where it's deep. Come in; the water's fine! Got your bathing suits? When she draws short telephone down. Don't yell, for there won't no one hear you. There won't no one hear either of you again in this world except just you two. By-by! See you in Davy Jones'—I'm a yout!"

And with this, as if pulled down from below, the man vanished into the dark interior, the manhole closed, and the chain, like a line taken by some titanic fish, started out to sea. The airship had been captured by the submarine! The mechanical devilfish was not running very deep; her round deck rose awash sometimes, but with the manholes closed, and without the sign of the erection of her periscope that she was more than an inert mass of steel she swam on.

Still seated where Theodore had placed her, Virginia looked at him in questioning terror. He was white and horrified. At this moment he was depressing her in her flight so as to get all possible slack in the chain, so that by a sudden upward rush he might break the tether. Once, twice, thrice he did this, but the chain held.

"What is it, Theodore?" What is it?" said she.

"I don't know," said he, "but I think it's the end!"

Carson was not looking at her. He was looking upward, like a man seeking for some sort of inspiration. She stood looking out over the great desolate sea and back to the receding shore, on which she saw a group of forms—the forms of their friends. Nothing could seem more helpless. They were chained to their fate—a dark fiend of a machine that was taking them out to sea, to deeps profound enough to drown them—it might be an hour; it might be the next moment.

Carson stood over her with a pistol in his hand.

"Virginia, can you shoot?" he asked.

She took the pistol and nodded affirmatively.

"I shall have to ask you to protect me," said he, "while I try to cut that chain. They can see with their periscope what I'm doing, and when it is necessary they will come up into the open and fire. By pulling out to sea I can get her at an angle that will force them into the open to shoot. When the manhole opens shoot into it. If you should hit one of them don't let it trouble you."

"I shall kill one of them if I can," said she. "Never mind that! Tell me the things to do!"

"I shall take the pliers and a file," said he. "I don't think the pliers will cut it. I may be too weak to climb back. I don't know that I can do it anyhow. You must take us back to land if I cut her free."

"Never fear. I know every lever."

"There's another thing," said he. "We came out with only a little gas. If we go much farther we haven't enough to get ashore with. I think I could soar her in with the aeroplane set of the blades. I think we had better fly low going back and not waste fuel. Keep her gliding about a hundred feet from the water, but if you want the aeroplane set this is the way to fix it."

With a swift movement he showed her the way to manage the mechanism. He lashed a pair of pliers about his neck with a lanyard, thrust a couple of files into his pockets, took off his boots, his coat and waistcoat and stepped to the side.

"You may get ashore," said he, "while I may not. If so goodby, and God bless you, dearest!"

She threw her arms about his neck and kissed him over and over again. He felt her warm tears on his lips.

"Don't cry!" said he. "Clear your eyes and shoot straight. Goodby!"

She stepped to the rail and looked fixedly at the black shadow like a gigantic fish that represented the submarine. Carson had disappeared over the side in a terrible hand under hand descent until he reached the trussWork of the nacelle. The black shadow grew more distinct, the round deck broke water, and as the manhole opened Wisner appeared and aimed at Carson coolly as at a target. Too hastily Virginia fired. The bullet struck the edge of the deck with a vicious spat. Wisner's pistol spoke; his bullet, striking metal, flew singing away and the girl replied with the third shot of this strange duel. She braced herself against the rail, aimed conscientiously at the middle of the mark presented by the villain below and fired—fired with the curious certitude the marksman feels when he is making a good shot. Wisner had just lifted his arm to fire again, but his hand fell as if struck down by a giant's blow. He dropped back into the darkness like a shot woodchuck, the manhole closed, and the submarine went on toward deep water as grimly as before.

"Good!" said Theodore. "But watch the manhole just the same. I shall have to file the chain. The pliers won't do."

Suddenly she heard Carson calling.

"They've been hit," said he. "I think they're going to try drowning us here. Don't lose control of yourself. Remember this is a fight, and we aren't whipped yet. Do you hear?"

"Yes," said she. "But it's so awful—so awful! If you were only up here where you could— Tell me what to do! Tell me what to do!"

"Do you see how the chain shortens?" asked Carson. "She's going down. If the water's deep enough she can drown us unless we can overcome her gravity. Turn the index so as to show a dead down thrust of the blades and then full power on the last speed. It will take fuel, but it's the only way. Hurry!"

The airship sank, sank, nearer and nearer to the water. But without waiting to learn how the girl was carrying out his orders Carson again attacked the chain, and the shrill "screek" of the file greeted Virginia's ears as she turned the indicator and threw on the power. As they had never done before the great engines purred, the wing blades rent the air with a terrific roar, but with remorseless suction-like force the submarine drew her down closer, closer to the water, and she seemed lost. The sinking was slower now but nevertheless more and more of the chain disappeared in the sea every moment. Virginia looked and despaired. The waves were so terrifyingly near, death in their cold depths seemed so unthinkably horrible, she bowed her face in her hands. The "screek, screek, screek," of the file kept on with the regularity of a machine. Carson was at work. He might be drowned. But when he went under he would go fighting. He was a man!

She stepped to the side and called to him.

"I think," said she, "that we are doomed. Is there anything I can do?"

"You might advance the spark," said he. "Not much, just the least trifle. Yes, I reckon they've got us."

She sprang to the machinery and did this last thing ordered by her commander—did it with unshaking hands, as a soldier might take up the weapon of his comrade killed at his side. By the faintest trifle she advanced the spark and went to the side to see the effect. They were lower now, and the trussWork in which Carson then must be in or near the crest of the swells, but the "screek" of the file went on, not so strong perhaps, but steadily still, the paean of the unconquerable spirit of the man clinging to the trussWork beneath her. It was grand. It was immense. Her spirit rose to the occasion, rose to the prosaic "screek, screek" of a file in a hand that was dabbled in the waves at every lifting swell of the stolid ocean that rolled on just the same where its prey dangled within the lapping of its tongue, and out yonder where perhaps no man had been since creation's morn.

"Theodore!"

The file stopped for a minute.

"Keep her as she is," said he. "We've got the submarine stopped. I've got the chain about filed through, but I'm a little tired. Keep her as she is for just a little while!"

CHAPTER XIV.

LIFE OR DEATH?

AGAIN the file began its work. The immediate danger was over, but both the man below and the girl in the car knew that the terrific consumption of gas in the engines made the seconds too precious for use in conversation. A minute's supply of gas, ten seconds' supply, one second's supply, might save their lives in the home stretch, when the engines should be shut through and they should take their flight toward land, to make triumphant landing after this deadly peril or to sink in the waves from which they were now fighting to save themselves. The roar of the machinery filled the air with tempest; the wind from the wing blades driven down on the water set it boiling like a whirlpool; one moment the straining submarine drew them down by a link or two of the chain; the next the struggling airship lifted the submarine up an inch or so from her dark, safe lair in the depths. At last, at the very height of the fierce struggle, the airship shot upward with the jingle of dropping chains, a worn file fell into the foam of a white capped wave, and the girl leaped to the levers in obedience to the voice of Carson telling her to make haste, for God's sake, and set the wings for a forward flight, to cut the speed down one-third and to steer straight for shore.

She obeyed. They had risen to a height of perhaps 200 feet before her inexperienced hands could change the propellers, and Carson told her to keep the height. She asked if she might not use a little higher speed, but he said no—economy in gas was in the moderate speed. "Keep her as she is," said he.

"Can you come up?" she asked. "Have you the strength?"

She asked this two or three times and got no reply. Suddenly she screamed with the fear that he had fainted, and as if aroused from a stupor he asked her to advance the spark a little and when she had done so to retard it again.

"Are you in danger?" she asked. "Can you hang on?"

"I'm all right," said he, "only my hands. Can you see shore? Is it far?"

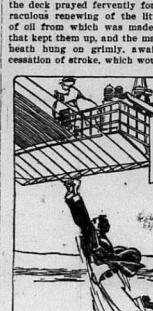
The shore was rising fast, she told him. It was not so very far now, but the gas was almost gone. Could she do anything? Was there nothing to be done to take it out so as to bring them a little closer before they fell into the sea? Could he do anything if he were in the car?

"Keep her as she is," said he. "When we get close enough so she can glide in I'll lighten her."

"How lighten her?" she asked.

"It's easy," said he, "from down here. Keep her as she is!"

The dunes lifted white in the sun, shimmering in the heat, swelling as the Virginia darted nearer and nearer to shore. The horror stricken people on the beach saw her coming, like an albatross before a gale. The girl on the deck prayed fervently for the miraculous renewing of the little cruse of oil from which was made the gas that kept them up, and the man underneath hung on grimly, awaiting the cessation of stroke, which would prove



THE AIRSHIP SHOT UPWARD WITH THE JINGLE OF DROPPING CHAINS.

that the mixture which was the breath of life of the great engines was exhausted at last. Once, twice, thrice, came the halting in the machinery that was the death rattle of the motors.

"Virginia!" said he.

"Yes," she replied.

"Fix the gilding mechanism. The gas is done."

"Yes, Theodore."

"Turn her nose down a little. With momentum enough she'll make it from here. And when she gets within those breakers, if she is less than twenty-five feet high, tilt her up again a little! Do you understand?"

"Yes. I'll do it. Anything more, Theodore?"

"No; only remember what you said about forgiving me if I'd let you come with me. Remember, turn her prow up a little when she nears shore. You'll make it, dear; you'll make it!"

Mrs. Graybill, standing on the shore, noted with the rest the new motion of the airship when the engines were stopped and wondered why it behaved so queerly.

And then Mrs. Graybill screamed. She had seen the man under the car deliberately let go his hold and drop into the water. The lightened car tilted slightly upward now as Virginia obeyed orders, soared slowly onward, rising a little as her momentum brought the great gliding surfaces against the air, and then, clearing the foam of the surf, she softly settled on the sand with her stern rudder, like the tail of a great dead bird, washed by the hungry waves which she had by a miracle escaped. And rowing in from the offing where he had gone in his fishing boat in the wild and improbable belief that he might help his master came Captain Harrod with a white faced young man lying in the bottom of the boat whose fingers dripped blood from the remorseless work of the file.

* * * * * * * *

"Allow me to suggest," observed Craighead as the gentlemen of the party at Harrod's camp sat in lounging attitude on various articles used as chairs, mostly jetsam and flotsam of the gulf, "that in perfecting the first really practicable dyjag machine we have set in motion social and economic reactions that will go on and on far beyond the ken of those who, unlike myself, have not made a specialty of them. As that submarine dragged the Virginia out to sea yesterday we all thought it was the last of Carson. M A., didn't we?"

Mr. Carson picked at his bandaged fingers, embarrassed.

"I didn't see much hope of escape," said he.

Breakfast was served. Mr. Waddy was upon tenterhooks until the Virginia had been explained to him, so in a trip was arranged for Waddy, Craighead and Carson. They would dyjag down to Fort Morgan, thence to Palmetto Beach, get their mail and be back for dinner.

Mr. Waddy shied from the sea, but once in air he became intoxicated with enthusiasm. If this machine, said he, was so good that the Aerostatic Power people thought it good business to hire Wisner to drown it and its inventor—he could not otherwise explain the horrible affair of yesterday—it was good enough to be backed with all the Waddy money in all the eight banks.

The Virginia had alighted on the parade ground at Fort Morgan. The bamboo braces fell outward, and she lay on an even keel. The aeronats invariably halted at the mooring balloon and received passes, but Mr. Waddy's declaration of fealty was so absorbing and the speed of the Virginia so unwonted to her pilot that Joe Ford had been spread beneath him like a map before he was aware of it. To alight might mean arrest, inquiry and discharge after explanations to the commandant, Colonel Krimnitz, of whose severity Carson felt no real fear. But if he tried to go away after running the guard he might be fired on as a spy making off with secret photographs. Altogether it was safest to alight, thought Carson, and he settled on the parade ground, greatly to the agitation of an awkward squad drilling under a sergeant, whose bellowed commands were cut short off by the whir of the reversal of the Virginia's wing blades. He turned and saw the huge dragon fly with its bow rudder poised at him like a great mandible.

The drill sergeant's expression carried conviction to the sergeant of the guard, where his description of a devil of a bird thing that you couldn't see at all till it struck the ground might not have been credited. The guard turned out and moved on the parade ground. The guard encountered a great silver winged insect with a song on each midships, her four braces sticking in the Bermuda grass like very short legs.

The guard halted at five paces, and the sergeant advanced, obtaining his first good look at Mr. Craighead, maintaining the attitude of military caricature with a steadiness perfectly statuesque. The sergeant, a little man with a red mustache turned up in a kaiser, looked at him for half a minute and uttered a mysterious exclamation.

Craighead remained motionless, his hand to his cap. The sergeant amazingly returned the salute. Craighead relaxed his tense muscles, dropped his hand to his side and winked with the utmost sobriety of expression.

"Podner," said he, "have yeh got any eatin' tobacker?"

"I'll trouble you gentlemen for your passes," returned the sergeant.

"Unfortunately," replied Mr. Craighead, "we omitted to obtain passes. Say no more, Mr. Sergeant. We are all soldiers. This is Gennie Theodo' Cahson, M. A., and this Mr. Waddy, who served in his youth in the typhoid uprising in Chickamauga in the Spanish-American war. Show your button, Mr. Waddy, as an S. A. W. V. You see, sergeant, that you are quite safe against our capturing Fort Morgan."

"Here's Captain Bolger now. Tell him about it."

Captain Bolger was a choleric gentleman with whiskers like General Sherman's, much thinned by the increase in the area of the face since the establishment of the foliage. He advanced rapidly, with a hippety-hopping gait, as if catching step with an imaginary companion very careless of the march.

"What's this, sergeant?" he sputtered. "This is quite irregular, sergeant —irregular. The parade ground! A d— d thing with wings and V type engines! And no passes? Some one will sweat for this. Highly irregular!"

"Pardon me," said Theodore. "My name is Carson. I misunderstood my speed I know Colonel Krimnitz, and if"—

"Colonel Krimnitz, sir," said Captain Bolger, "is temporarily on leave. I am the officer of the day, sir. You will produce a pass for your confounded aeroplane or I shall order you"—

"I feel sure," said Mr. Carson, "that Colonel Krimnitz"—

"Colonel Krimnitz be hanged!" retorted Captain Bolger. "You can't come the Krimnitz game, sir, while he is on leave, Sergeant!"

"Captain!" said the sergeant, saluting.

"See what that thing is in the fellow's hand," pointing to Mr Waddy's camera. "Take it, and if it's a bomb explode it at sea. If it's a camera turn it over to me instantly and confine these men. My compliments to Major Flathers, and say to him that I have confined three men who ran the guard in an airship, with bombs or cameras, as the case may be; that I have the airship under guard and await his instructions at headquarters."

And Captain Bolger hippety-hopped to headquarters, followed by a soldier with a camera. The three interlopers went into the guardhouse, while Captain Bolger's message went to Major Flathers, commandant in the absence of Colonel Krimnitz.

"I won't stand it!" Mr. Waddy shouted. "I want to wire John H. Gunn! I want to wire Washington. I tell you—John H. Gunn, speaker of the house! He'll make somebody chew hay for this!"

Mr. Craighead began humming "It's Twenty Miles to Vassar," evidently a West Point ditty, paced the guardhouse, turning corners with military precision or stood accurately with certain fingers on certain seams of his trousers as precise as a tin soldier. The atmosphere had permeated his system, and when a corporal's guard called for them his stride might have been offered as a model.

Access to Major Flathers' desk was opened for them by orderlies described by Mr. Waddy as state's prison looking fellows, armed to the teeth. The major was thin, solemn, bilious looking, as if he had had liver from service in the tropics; haughty, as if the liver had overflowed his temper.

"Who are you?" said Major Flathers. "Who are we?" cried Mr. Waddy. "Who are we? American citizens, sir! Citizens and taxpayers before you was ever born, sir! Wire John H. Gunn at Washington that Cyrus Waddy's shut up in jail, an' you'll find out! You'll"—

"It would seem an economy of time, Mr. Waddy," said the major, after quelling him with a yellow glower, "not to trouble Mr. Gunn or the president, who might find it inconvenient to attend for purposes of identification. What can you say, sir?"

This query was directed at Craighead.

"Most high and illustrious one," said he, "the world is wide, its population some sixteen hundred millions. Of this considerable force we are but three. You ask us, O serenity, to set ourselves apart from the others by brands and marks. How can the thing be proved? It is hard saying, and yet didst ever see that serrated nose? Give me a pen, and let me mark it 'Exhibit A!'"

The major arose with pronounced absence of haste, adjusted a pair of rimless glasses to his precipitous beak by a clasp of special construction, examined Craighead's nose critically and impersonally, as if looking at a specimen in a case, slowly removed the glasses and deliberately reseated himself.

"I have observed such a nose in but one case," said he, "but its introduction in evidence does not establish its identity with the only snout of similar symmetry recorded. 'Exhibit A' will be considered for what it is worth—as evidence. Proceed."

"I will now render a song, which I beg this honorable body to receive as 'Exhibit B.'"

Though this declaration made a distinct sensation among the officers and orderlies, and though the sergeant, who was a shorthand reporter, broke three pencils in his agitation, Major Flathers never let down by even one degree the saturnine dignity of his presence. Craighead sang with a fine independence of tune, but with an air and style of tone emission which reminded all hearers of a basso profundo laboring in the trough of the heaviest roll sea.

Oh, it's twenty miles to Vassar, and the Hudson for to cross!
There's regulations to be broke at both ends of the route,
But Belinda's eyes are like the sky, Belinda's hair is floss,
And Jim is black and plagued with love and doesn't care a hoot.
Oh, it's twenty miles to Vassar,
But it's fifty smiles at Vassar,
And it's other lovey-dovey things in hosts beyond compare!
Oh, the love of dear Belinder burns his heart into a cinder,
And Jim will be at Vassar ere the morning!

A slight redness crept up under the tan of Major Flathers' cheek; a slight quiver of the chin nostril betrayed the fact that Craighead's song had touched some spot that thrilled. Mr. Craighead asked if it would be necessary to adduce more proof of his identity.

"Possibly," said the major, with unabated dignity, "I shall hear the case in private."

The major rose and passed out without a glance at the intruders. The squad took them to his quarters, where he received them in frozen stiffness and stood aside to let them into a library rather well furnished with books.

The major sat like a graven image until the receding footsteps were lost to the ear. Then he rushed at Craighead, shook him until his teeth chattered, laughing, slapping him on the back.

"Craig! Craig!" said he. "You confounded old scapegrace! I've an infernal good mind to throw you in for ten years! And that Belinda song you made up about me! And sober too! Introduce your friends!"

"With Mr. Waddy's name," said Craighead, "you are familiar. He is the billionaire owner of Speaker Gunn."

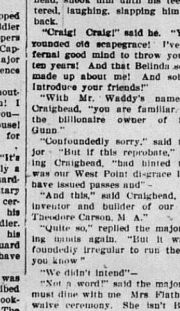
"Confoundedly sorry," said the major —"But if this reprobate," indicating Craighead, "had hinted that he was our West Point di-grace I should have issued passes and"—

"And this," said Craighead, "is the inventor and builder of our airship, Theodore Carson, M A."

"Quite so," replied the major, shaking hands again. "But it was confoundedly irregular to run the guard, you know"

"We didn't intend"—

"Not a word!" said the major. "You must dine with me. Mrs Flathers will be delighted. She isn't Belinder Craig, you disreputable old dog, disguised as a sober man! Could be



CRAIGHEAD CAUGHT THEODORE AS HE STAGGERED!

hanged as a spy! 'Twenty Miles to Vassar' in headquarters! Nobody but Craig— Let's write a letter to Bill Alexander-in Guam."

The major was as compulsant as he had been unyielding. The party was allowed to depart.

Mrs. Graybill met them when they alighted from the Virginia, with a letter in her hand for Mr. Carson and a troubled look on her face. Carson turned white as he tore it open and read:

I am going away with my aunt, who has kindly found me and told me of your deception in allowing me to live with you, thinking you my uncle. There are many things I might say, many I should like to say, but I might use expressions for which I should be sorry. As for the compromising of myself, of which my aunt has spoken, I care nothing. Other things count for as much more. I want our parting so be without bitterness, so, with the assurance that I shall watch over you and pray for your success and with thanks for the many, many good and kind things you have done for me, I bid you goodby forever. We can never forget each other, but we can never meet again.

VIRGINIA SHANNON.

Craighead caught Theodore as he staggered.

"When did they go?" said he.

"About noon," replied Mrs. Graybill. Carson groaned, thinking bitterly of the hours wasted at Fort Morgan, and asked for Mrs. Stott. She had gone home on the Roe.

"They went north, then," said Carson.

"So must we," rejoined Craighead. "Yes," said Mr. Waddy, who seemed to consider the Virginia incident closed. "I'll go home an' push the work in the west, you boys to New York to start the injunctions an' things."

"Mr. Carson," said Mrs. Graybill quietly "don't give up. I kept the fragments of the letters she tore up. I'll them together. They will cheer you up. What a woman wants to say and doesn't dare means much, much more than what she says."

CHAPTER XV.

A RETREAT FROM BABYLON.

THE day on which the Virginia left the dunes of the Alabama coast for her first long voyage is now historic. It placed man as a flying animal on an equality with the birds and bats and insects. The gas bag of the aerostat and the aeronefs of the first decade of the century went the way of the tentative and imperfect with the steam engine of Hero and the war gins of Archimedes, Callimachus and Demetrius. The new era is one of great flying engines beside which the Virginia was as a humming bird to a hawk, but which are, every one, built on the Virginia's principles—the direct thrust of the blades and the balancing by the automatic distribution of power by means of light gyroscopes. The new hero was the miserable young man who looked like one with his head wound and unnerved the new machine like a Frankenstein—Theodore Carson. Every schoolboy knows these things.

But every one does not know of her difficulty in getting off. At least three times did Carson turn back to allow Craighead to converse in farewell with Mrs Graybill and Mr. Waddy. Finally Craighead consented to be separated from the flying Mrs Graybill and, passing over the bay with a wide westerly detour, the Virginia came in over Spring hill and alighted softly at the aeronaut landing at Mobile. Two hundred sixty parts, streets, alleys and wharfs poured a throng of townsfolk attracted by the strange craft that had made port.

"Howdy, folks?" said Craighead. "Twice a good look, for even when ye wist not we vanish. Out of the great deep we come, into the great deep we go. The elementals who send us are the good genii of spirits that they is. But a brief space have we to warn Mobile. Repent! Repent! Yet a few mo' days an' Mobile shall be done destroyed!"

"Dan Thomas," said Carson to an old negro with a whip in his hand, "come here!"

"Yes, Mistah Cahson," responded the negro.

"Fetch me at once one No 2 can of A quality methanose, and get me a list of the aeronat clearings for the last two days."

"Yes, suh."

Thomas darted away

"Pardon me," said a man who had a withered arm drawn up to his side in such a way as to give one the impression that he was holding his breath, "but are you going far so short handed?"

"Not far—in time," replied Theodore. "Only to Alaska," added Craighead. "We meet a few hundred admiral in St. Michael at 3. If that nigger doesn't burry we shall be late, general, and what will Admiral Phlaskovodka say then?"

The man lifted his sailor hat, bowed politely and stepped back, unveiling a face behind him which Carson knew—the foxy, suspicious face of Wisner, the inventor of the lost helicopter. Carson stooped as if for some casual purpose and laid hold on a spanner.

With the spanner in his hand he rose, and with — angry leap he stood in the

(Continued on page 8.)

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YA COULD? WELL—SAY— MAYBE YOU AND I CAN DO SOME BIZNESS!
THERE YOU ARE? YOU CAN COMMAND HER NOW AND SHE WILL OBEY YOU IMPLICITLY!
OH BOY! WAIT'LL I TRY HER OUT!
DO LIKE I TELL YA— GO UPSTAIRS AN' LAY OUT THEN YOU BETTER GO T' BED—I'M STEPPIN' OUT T'NIGHT!
VERY WELL, PA.
900—950—1,000! ALL CORRECT! I THANK YOU!
I THANK YOU! I HAVEN SMACKS IS A LOT O' JACKS BUT BROTHER, ITS WELL SPENT!

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COLLEGIATE NEWS

RESULTS OF TERM EXAMINATIONS.

Class A—75-100%. Class B—68-74%. Class C—50-59%. Class D—under 50%. Reports showing the standing of each pupil will be sent out on Friday, Jan. 4th. Pupils who wrote less than five papers are not ranked.

MATRICULATION AND TEACHERS' COURSE.

Form 5.

A.—Mary Mellow 94% ; Shirley Colclough, Katherine Henderson, Munro Beattie, Helen Lancaster, Edna Milligan.

B.—Jean Lancaster, Bertha Instant, Ruth Cairns, Helen Drake, Michael Hopkins, Jean Milling, Robert Assestine, Grace Joyce, Hubert McCracken, Edith MacMorine, Mae Hawley, Clinton Armstrong.

C.—Tom Barrett, Jean Milligan.

D.—Leslie Merritt.

Form 4.

A.—Lois Stalker, 82% ; Kathryn Baker.

B.—Helen Barnhart, Marion Reid, Vera Burnard, Rupert Dumbrille, Marjorie Daly, Gordon Paul, Marjorie Sills, Walter Exley, Marguerite McConnell, Chas. Walters.

C.—Susie Brown, Robert Howitt, Roland Staples, Claude Millagan, Laura Foley, Dorland Wood, Eleanor Hudgins.

D.—Douglas Silkenbrack.

Form 3B.

A.—Margaret Bedore 83%.

B.—Francis Wright, Doris Anderson, Marion Exley, Alan Aylsworth, Gordon Lennard, Jean Jackson, Dorothy Wilson, Luella Hagerman, Helen Fretts, Jean Assestine, Emma Nugent, Catherine Clarke, Marion Embury, Bessie Leonard, Gena Duffett, Harry Robinson, Georgie Scott, Durwood Conway.

C.—Margaret Douglas, Milton Martin, Isobel Paul, Joe Thomson, Jean Graham, Vincent Hart, Mildred Loucks, Fred Oliver, Tom Webb, Marion Thompson, Maurice Kinkley.

D.—Helen Ruttan, Harold Webster, Edna Funnell, Mildred Harrison.

Form 2B

A.—Carrie Milling 92%, Fannie Mellow, Betty Montgomery, Pearl Thompson, Alice Breeze, Claude Ramsay, Margaret Walters, Hugh Hume.

B.—Audrey Dudgeon, Harold File, Jack Archer, Noreen Johnston, Bernice Luther, Lillian Gallagher, June Macdonald, Jean Moore, Fraser Fellows, Vera Thompson, Edith Box, Arthur Thompson, Josephine Perry, Eleanor Sills, Mary Galbraith, Wilma Walters, Burleigh Mills, Ben. Davy, Eula Joy.

C.—Alan Birrell, Ronald Miller, Margaret Denison, Bob Miller, Edmund Manion, Henrietta Leslie, Jetta Thompson, Jessie Fretts.

D.—Frances McCracken, William McFadden, Mary Kinnear.

Form 1B

A.—Ignatius Donaghue 90%, Alice Walters, Leonora Fraser, William Webb, Donald Archer, Marguerite Wood, Helen Daverne, Slaney Beattie, Clark Beattie.

B.—James Garrett, Reginald Sampson, Elizabeth Haight, Catherine Duffett, Fred Young, Margaret Hinch, Helen Breeze, Herbert Butcher, Irene Hall, Jean Ruttan, Harold Savage, Gerrard Doyle, Jennie Hawley, Samuel Hart, Wallace Rogeboom, Donald Embury, Annie Young.

C.—Agnes Meyers, Harry Moore, Letitia McCullough, Mary Powell, Lorne Beattie, Edith Drake, Bernice Reid, William Howitt, Robert Coulter, Gilbert Howitt, Fern Hagerman.

D.—Margery McMillan, Eleanor Luther, June Thompson, Reta Booth.

VOCATIONAL AND COMMERCIAL COURSES

Form 3A

A.—Genevieve Dowling 93% Marion Sills, Stanley Allore, Dolph McFadden, Mildred Joyce, Delbert Dupre, Jean McIlwaine, Kathleen McFarlane, Kathleen Dickson, Ila Hart, Mary Hart, Dorothy Spraggett, Helen Denison, William Garrison, Arthur Frink.

B.—Madge Sullane, Aileen Provins, Mary Hunter, Ambrose Dean, Pearl Peters, Mildred Smith, Marjorie Lloyd, Estella Hinch, Ada Hodgston, Mabel Kinnear, Albert Herrington, Mary Ham.

C.—Ernest Vick, Muriel McKnight, Stella Assestine.

Form 2A

A.—Mervyn Owen 87%, Harold Pringle, Mary Irvine, Reid Chapman, Dorothy Coakwell, Eileen Gallagher, Luella French, Jean Robertson, Tillie Davy, Garnet Dupre, Gladys Cooper, Edward Loucks, Margaret Young.

B.—Viola Boomhauer, Mildred Richardson, Alice Knox, Freda Milsap, Gladys Huffman, Harold Sheller, Fannie Waddell, Russell Kimmett, Beulah Roubough, Helen Lucas, Hilda McGrath, Walter Hagerman, Evelyn Asselstine, Hilda Loucks, Wilfred VanSlyke, John VanAlstyne, Dan Dillon.

C.—Gordon Moore, Gladys Sherman, Ernest Sexsmith, Harold McKeown, Blanche Barham, Eyvel Loucks, James Galt.

Form 1A

A.—Helen Lasher 91%, Marion Winter, Luella Asselstine, Gwendoline Clarke, Madeline Denison, Beatrice Vaulkman, Joan LaMastre, Flossie Tibbutt, Beatrice Mowers, Mary Evans, Eileen Fox, Helen Evans, Hazel Sherman, Earl Jennings, Laura Sills.

B.—Marion Seymour, Gilbert Seymour, Orville Barrager, Nathella Lemmon, Minnie Roney, Frances Henderson, Eacie Brown, Jeanette Roubough, Laurence Kimmerly, Pearl Hudson, Margaret Turner, Helen Howe, Edith Fitchette, Vincent McDonald, Kathleen Scott, Irene Garrison, Jennie Clement, Arnold Hudson, Gladys Brown, Margaret Goodman, Gwendoline Lloyd, Andra Johnston.

C.—Dorland Windover, Francis Young, Borden Young, Orman Grooms.

D.—Vera McKnight.

ANNUAL CONCERT

The annual concert which had to be postponed when the schools were closed before Christmas holidays, will be held in the Collegiate Gymnasium and Assembly Room on Thursday and Friday, January 17th and 18th. School opens on Monday, January 7th, and those in charge of the different items on the programme are hoping that every boy and girl will be present on the opening day. The parents and other friends of the school have always supported the annual concert in the past, and their patronage is looked for this year again in spite of the adverse conditions under which the pupils have had to work.

CHRISTMAS SOCIAL EVENING

The annual social evening given by the pupils to the ex-pupils of the school was held on Thursday evening, December 27th, in the Assembly Room. The social Committee had decorated the hall very tastefully and the colored hats and other novelties added to the effect. While the attendance was smaller than usual, everyone present enjoyed the evening, several remarking that it was the most successful in the history of these events. During the evening, the different universities represented gave their college yells, while all joined in that of the N. C. I. Refreshments were served by the girls of the school, after which dancing was resumed until nearly twelve o'clock, when the evening was brought to a close.

ATHLETICS AND
INTER-SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Principal L. S. Beattie attended a meeting in Cobourg on Saturday, December 15th, at which a Central Ontario Secondary School Association was formed along the same lines as those of Eastern and Western Ontario, for the purpose of promoting and supervising inter-school activities in the schools between Napanee and Oshawa. The Bay of Quinte which we already organized was incorporated in the Cobourg organization. The following basketball schedule was drawn up for the Bay of Quinte group for the boys :

January 11—Trenton at Belleville C. I.; Albert College at Napanee C. I.

January 18—N. C. I. at Trenton ; Belleville at Albert College.

January 25—Albert College at Trenton ; N. C. I. at Belleville.

February 1—Trenton at N.C.I. ; Albert College at Belleville.

February 8—Belleville at Trenton ; N. C. I. at Albert College.

February 15—Trenton at Albert College ; Belleville at N. C. I.

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School Opening.

In accordance with an order from the Board of Health, the Public Schools and the Collegiate Institute will open on Monday, January 7th.

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Re-opening of Beauty Parlor.

Marcel and Finger Waving, Shampooing, hair and facial treatments and manicuring at the Plaza Barber Shop, under the management of Miss Hilda Doyle. Phone 460. 2-tf

Annual Week of Prayer.

The annual Week of Prayer services conducted by the United Churches and Salvation Army will be held during the week beginning January 7th. The following will be the order of services :

Monday, Jan. 7—St. Andrew's Church—Speaker, Ensign Tucker. "Christ's Call to Confession."

Tuesday, Jan. 8.—Salvation Army Citadel—Speaker, Rev. H. Pawson, "Christ's Call to Communion."

Wednesday, Jan. 9.—Trinity Church—Speaker, Rev. W. F. Woodger, "Christ's Call to Consecration."

Thursday, Jan. 10.—Grace Church—Speaker, Rev. A. J. Wilson "Christ's Call to Fellowship."

Friday, Jan. 11.—St. Andrew's Church — Speaker, Rev. J. E. Beckel, "Christ's Call to World Wide Advance."

Each service will commence promptly at 7.30 p.m.

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We have the Agency for the Connor Electric and hand washers.

45-tf SPENCER & SON.

Wallace's Drug Store, Headquarters for Yardley's Old English Lavender. Single articles, such as shaving bowls, talcs and compacts, also beautiful sets in suitable Christmas packages, at prices from 75c. to $12.00. A most magnificent display at Wallace's.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Morning worship.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday school.
7 p.m.—Public Worship.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Bible Study and Prayer Meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Successful Recital.

The Town Hall was filled to capacity on Friday evening last, with a very appreciative audience, when Miss Mary Daly, the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Daly gave her first public recital, after spending a year in study in New York. Miss Daly, whose magnificent voice has been very much improved by her training was given a flattering reception. Mrs. J. E. Madden at the piano was also accorded a spontaneous ovation. Both ladies were the recipients of beautiful floral tributes.

Tamworth Man Has His Foot Removed.

Serpine Prue, of Tamworth, who had his foot severely crushed last Friday while at work on his farm underwent an operation at the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Kingston, on Thursday night for amputation of the foot. The foot and leg were so severely crushed at the time of the accident that little hope was held out then that it could be saved. All efforts, however, to avoid amputation were fruitless and Thursday night the operation was performed. The patient was reported to be doing as well as could be expected.

Installation of Officers.

At the regular convocation of Mount Sinai Chapter, No. 44, Royal Arch Masons, held Wednesday evening, Dec. 19th, the following were installed in office for the year 1929 :

Ex-Comp. Geo. W. Cuppage—I. P. Z.
Ex-Comp. Percy U. Laidley—Z.
Ex-Comp. Jas. Laughland—H.
Ex-Comp. C. B. Gallupy—J.
Rt. Ex-Comp. E. J. Walters—S. E.
V. Ex-Comp. Jas. M. Thomson—S.N.
Ex-Comp. Canfield Shorey, Treas.
Comp. H. C. Empey—P.S.
Comp. Kenneth Bowen—S.S.
Comp. Jas. Douglas—I.S.
Comp. V. G. Pearson—M. of 1 V.
Comp. Fred A. Henderson—M. of 2 V.
Comp. F. R. Stafford—M. of 3 V.
Comp. W. A. Birrell—M. of 4 V.
Comp. C. Beaubieu, Janitor.

The Late John Forrester.

The community of Bath lost one of its best known and most highly respected residents on Christmas eve, in the person of Mr. John Forester. Born in England 78 years ago, he came to this country with his parents as a boy, and settled on the homestead at Rykwood, near Guelph. He learned the cheese making business and moved to Bath about thirty-four years ago, taking charge of the Bath factory. Mr. Forrester almost at once identified himself with the municipal affairs, and was for two years the Reeve of the village, after which he became a member of the Board of Education in which capacity he has served during the past thirty-three years. About fifteen years ago he purchased the Farmers Friend factory at Links Mills which he only sold a year ago on account of failing health. In July deceased underwent a serious operation in Kingston hospital from which he never fully recovered. The funeral was held at the United Church on Thursday, and was in charge of Rev. S. F. Dixon and Rev. E. B. Sexsmith, a former pastor. Surviving are four children, Miss Marjorie of the staff of the Collegiate Institute, Niagara Falls ; Miss Edith of the Collegiate staff, Edmonton, Alta., Mrs. R. J. Allison, of Adolphustown, and Mrs. Geo. Stevenson at home.

Dr. C. E. Wilson Dies of Illness and Flu.

Following a long illness of some years standing, and a victim of flu during the past two weeks, the death occurred Friday of Dr. Charles E. Wilson, formerly of Napanee, at the home of his brother, John T. Wilson, 471 St. Clarens Avenue, Toronto. He was fifty-first year. Dr. Wilson, who was born in Napanee, was the youngest son of the late Uriah Wilson, ex-M.P., Napanee. A graduate of the University of Toronto, he had been a resident of Toronto for more than fifteen years, and went overseas from that city, serving as a medical officer. During the late war he contracted asthma, and had been practically an invalid ever since. The last twenty months had been spent in hospitals. Dr. Wilson was well-known in military circles in Toronto, having been at one time President of the Central Branch of the G.W.V.A. He was also widely known as a Mason, and a member of both the True Blue Lodge, High Park and Bellevue Lodge. He was Past Master of Melita Lodge, Past First Principal of the Toronto Chapter, Royal Arch Masons ; Past Preceptor of Pyrene Preceptory, and a member of Rameses Temple, and a member of the Ancient Order of Foresters, of which he was Chief Medical Officer. His wife predeceased him last April. Surviving are three brothers, C. E. Wilson, K.C., and James A. Wilson, Napanee, and John T. Wilson of Toronto. The funeral service was held on Sunday evening at 8.45 at A. W. Miles's Funeral Chapel, 30 St. Clair Avenue West, Toronto. The remains were taken to Picton on Monday for interment.

Be a good citizen, go to the polls on January 7th and vote
Wallace Perry - - - X

St. Denis Toilet Preparations !

To see them and to get their delightful fragrance is to fall in love with St. Denis Toilet Preparations. Bath salts in extremely beautiful jars, perfumes, powders, creams, all in packages suitable to hold such lovely goods A splendid assortment is now being shown at Wallace's Drug Store.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pasmore, Minister.

10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship.
Sunday school 11.45 a.m.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer service.
Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League.

NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

REPORT FOR NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER

Names in order of merit. Those marked * missed one or more examinations.

Examinations held in each subject.

A—Those having 40% of each subject and 75% of the total.

B—Those having 40% of each subject and 60% of the total.

C—Those below 40% in a subject or below 60% in the total.

SR. IV.

A—Betty Denison, Helen Norris.

B—Louise VanLuven, Billie Boyle, Margaret Drake, Doris Loyst, N. J. McIlwaine, Margaret Robinson, Margaret Storey, Jim Roney, Almeda Babcock.

C—Reggie Todd, Lloyd Cowle, Eno Reid, Ruth Russell, Ada Lewis, Dorothy VanDusen, Marjorie Sculthorpe, Harry Barrett, equal; Kathryn Savage, J. F. Cooke, Jack Cooke, Earl Richardson, Hazel Baker, equal ; Lily Wilson, Ronal Lemaistre, Gardiner Poste, Cuma Fellows, Elizabeth Taylor, Frances Fox, * Jean Anderson.

JUNIOR FOURTH

A—M. O'Neill.

B—D. Trumpour, I. Curry, B. Templeton, D. Knapp, G. Walters, D. Laughland, L. Taylor, G. Kinkley, G. Walker.

C—I. Markle, M. Snyder, D. Moore, G. White, equal ; G. Stevenson, F. Babcock, M. Thompson, equal ; S. Thompson, D. McGee, M. Kinkley, D. Graham, M. Metcalfe, H. Coons, F. Cookwell, H. Bedore, G. Boyes, * Gosslin, Lucas, E. Cooke, *B. Warner, A. Deschene, K. Murphy, *R. Fraser, *H. Hearns, *R. Stalker, * Thompson, *C. Hearns, *P. Todd, *F. Wilson.

JUNIOR FOURTH

A—H. Wagar.

B—E. Madden, H. Henderson, H. Madden.

C—J. O'Connor, F. Hawley, G. McKeown.

SENNIOR THIRD

A—E. MacGregor, E. Pearson.

B—R. Wood, E. Storms, G. Wilson, I. Seymour, I. Thompson, D. Holmes, E. Markle, D. Stinson, equal ; J. Vine, D. Milsap, G. Millan.

C—G. Joy, E. LeMaistre, M. Ross, C. Harnden, I. Stevenson, K. Empoint, H. French, M. Millan, Lillie Lasher, Lyle Lasher, J. Stinson, H. Deschene, E. Conger.

SENIOR THIRD

A—Willie Kellar.

B—Dorothy Owen, Jack Turner, Harry Derby, Evelyn Murphy, Gordon Curry, Alan Cornwall, equal.

C—Clifford Barrett, G. White, Beverley Cowling, Betty Vanalstyne, Vernon Roy, Betty Webster, Russell Brown, Lillo Ballard, J. Forbes Parker, Norman Jackson, Floy McLaughlin, George Griffin, James Young, Leona Manser, Ben Archer, Evan Barrager, George Ewan, *Leonard Thompson, *Evelyn Wells, *Bruce Rhyndress, *Darrel Robertson.

JR. III.—A.

A.—B. Beattie, J. Clark, E. Elliott, R. Woodger.

B.—I. Storey, D. Cowling, G. Gilbride, L. O'Connor, R. Edgar, B. Babcock, I. McGee, N. Waitson, L. Losee, L. Black, K. Sprung.

C.—G. Markle, B. McCutcheon, J. Vanalstyne, M. Miller, R. Paul, D. Vick, M. Roney, G. Paul, C. Babcock, B. Grange, F. M. Markle, R. Garrison, *R. Vanalstine, *I. McFarland, * J. Gibbard.

Combined some or all, exams. through illness.

JR. III.

B.—Frank Barrett, Jean Conger, Edmond Young, Josephine Huyck, Stuart Gilbert.

C.—Roy Dafoe, Donald Leary, Alan Sove, James Sove, Bert Lasher, Gertrude Kinnear.

SR. II.

B.—Maurice Thompson, Aileen Warner, Doris McMillan, Maxine Irvine, Arthur York, E. Thompson, Doris Turner, Madeline Babcock, Leo Walker.

C.—Margaret Curry, Mary McIlwaine, Reta Elliott, Frances Markle, Vivian Cronin, Authmire Curry, Fletcher Vick.

SECOND CLASS.

A.—Gordon Gilbride, V. Pigeon, E. Seymour.

B.—Jack Willoughby, Annie Wilson, D. Plumley, H. Richmond, E. Robertson, I. Markle, H. Babcock, P. Archer.

C.—J. Coakwell, B. *Cornwell, H. Hayes, B. MacKinnon, L. Huffman, J. Leary, M. McIlwaine, H. Matthews, J. Young, A. Fox, C. Butcher, L. Markle, G. Coons, G. Plumley, D. Richmond, N. Thompson, K. Moore, B. Wells, D. Barrager, J. Jocko, R. Miller, H. Goslin, R. Wagar, L. Gilbride, *T. Pawson, *N. Wilson, M. Kimmerly, N. Wheeler, *D. Wood, *D. Exley, F. Thompson.

FIRST BOOK.

B.—Howard O'Connor, Mabel Markle, Billy Robbins, Elmina Poste, Mary Buchanan, Leanore Vaikman, Dorothy Walker and Billy Moore, equal.

C.—Helen Hagroff, Edgar Graham, Blanche Richmond, Rosamond Mowers, Bobbie Smith, Louise Babcock, Billy Baker, D. Rendell, Dorothy Murphy, Jack Huston, Douglas Rendell, Marion Vanvolkenburg, Douglas McCracken, Bruce Turner, (Arthur Loucks and George Hagerman equal) Marlyn Benn, Peter Waite, *Rachel Wheeler, Arthur Babcock, *Wallace Thompson, Reggie Vick, *Madge White, Raymond Vick, *Harold Martin, *Audrey McMillan, *Ruby Bradshaw.

SR. PR.

Joe Wheeler, Clare Millar, Clifford Millar, Stewart Babcock, M. Babcock, Stewart Storms, Mary Wagar.

JR. PR.

A.—Eleanor Mellow, Lillian Baird, Lois Storms, Bruce McPherson, Phyllis Thompson, Mary Spencer, Hugh Pawson, Jean Kinkley, Teddie Sills, A. Laughland, Quentin Varty, Marion O'Connor, Eleanor Mowers, Glen Clarke, Ruth Plumley, Ruth Drake Bobbie Clarke, Helen Moore, Jimmy McGraw.

B.—Jimmy VanDusen, Harold Zender, Doris Curry, Jean Lomas, Herbert Hayes, Billy Buchanan.

BEGINNERS.

Gerald Babcock, P. Thompson, Archie Hill, Kenneth Wells, Oscar Young, Jimmy Young.

SENIOR PRIMER.

Gertie Butcher, Georgie Howie, Jimmy Manser, Jimmy Howie, Betty Huffman, Helen Young, Manda Kellar, Helen Pidgeon.

INTER. PRIMER.

Fred Jones, Billy Beaubien, C. Markle, Evelyn Hill, Walter Kimmerly, Laura Curry, Gerad Hayes, Eileen Thompson, Doris Thompson, Margaret Young, Lois Williams, Charles Thompson.

BEGINNERS.

Herbert Henderson, Gerald Belore, Ronald Smith, Margaret Derby, Barbara Butcher, Francis Walker, Eileen Barrett, Peggy Dibb, Dorothy Derby, Randall French, Doris Card, Betty McKeown, Russell Vanvolkenburg, Dolly Babcock, Jimmy Fraser, Ephie Babcock.

EAST WARD.

SR. II.

A.—D. Magner.

B.—J. Tompkins, B. McCutcheon, M. Jelly, E. LaPointe, M. Denison, M. Conger, F. Waitson.

JR. II.

A.—Dorothy Reid, P. Denison.

B.—R. Russell, I. Stevenson, J. Lucas.

C.—*Donald Reid *F. Cassan, L. Ford.

FIRST CLASS.

A.—J. Moore, J. Russell, A. Lucas, K. Weiss, J. Holmes.

C.—R. Lucas, B. Waitson, M. Lasher, E. Hughes, M. Vine, H. Leary, A. Kirkpatrick *R. Thompson, M. Conger, *T. Cassan, *T. Mowers, *B. Young.

A.—Absent.

SR. PRIMER.

Mary Knapp, Hazel Navin, G. Leary, Mary Steacy, Isabelle Lowry, Eva McFarland, Helen Moore and Sarah Madden equal ; Jeanne Napolis, Margaret Waitson, Peggy Roe, Verna Stevenson, Gerald Kinkley, Jack Balance, Earl Thompson, Isabelle Lowry, Frances Lowry.

INTER. PRIMER.

Mildred Navin, Laura Kirkpatrick, Rose Storey, Rose Kearns, Rita Kearns, Pearl Denison, Betty Peacock.

JUNIOR PRIMER.

Tommy Thompson, Howard Gilbert, Margaret Cassan, Marjorie Raymer, Jim Pollard, Walter Peterson.

PLAZA BARBER SHOP
(John Street)
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
Complete barbering service for ladies and gentlemen
BERT. MOWERS
47-dp

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to send for the O. B. C. Catalogue and see what we have done for thousands of others and what we can do for you. Address

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Ontario Business College, Limited
Belleville, Ontario

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.

We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS, TIERNEY & UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
PHONE 68 DAY OR NIGHT

Conduct Your Affairs with Dignity

A CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE savings account lends dignity to the transactions of the depositor. It identifies him with an organization that is known and respected in the community, and establishes a contact which is invaluable should he at any time desire counsel or advice on money matters. Open a Canadian Bank of Commerce savings account. It will help you to develop your financial resources as nothing else can, and enable you to conduct your personal financial affairs with dignity.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
with which is amalgamated
THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

The strangest love scene ever made in Hollywood is an important part of Colleen Moore's new First National Comedy, "NAUGHTY, BUT NICE."

Also a 2-reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Declared by Hollywood the most dramatic screen story of her career, Pola Negri's "THE WOMAN FROM MOSCOW."

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"LEW CODY co-starring with Aileen Pringle in "BROADWAY," their latest starring picture.

Also a special comedy.

Extra added attraction, Bob Cunningham, in singing, dancing, comedy entertaining. No extra charge.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays

Napanee Collegiate Institute

Annual Concert !

In the Gymnasium and Assembly Room

Thursday and Friday, January 17th and 18th

Adults 35c. Pupils 25c.

The Board of Health held a meeting on Monday evening and decided to keep the Napanee schools closed until Monday next.

Mr. Geo. Tustin, proprietor of Wonderland, gave all children a free show on Christmas afternoon to the delight of his many young guests.

All ex-service men are cordially invited to attend the meeting of the Canadian Legion on the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, January 2d.

The January meeting of the Napanee Women's Institute will be held on Jan. 8th, at 2 p.m., in the Agricultural Room. Mrs. J. W. Robinson will give an address on her trip around the world. A large attendance is especial requested.

Visitors in the schoolboy outgrows his clothes. Publishing circles report the expenditure by the Family Heral dand Weekly Star of close upon a half million dollars for huge new printing presses to cope with their fast-growing subscription list. At their new low subscription rate of three years for $2, one is prompted to ask "How long before they outgrow this one ?"

Maple Leaf Anti Freeze !

Drive up to our side door and let us fill your radiator. The mixture costs about 80c. a gallon and can't freeze. We test too, without charge. Wallace's, agents for Maple Leaf Anti Freeze.

No Change in the Price
Hair Cut
35c.
FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

There's only one quality of MAGIC BAKING POWDER and that's the highest
Made in Canada
NO ALUM
E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CAN.

brother, Fred Winter, Minneapolis, was also present and visited with them. Mr. Winter left to spend Christmas with his daughter in New York.

Mr. Joseph Sproule is recovering from his recent illness at the home of his nephew, Stanley Sproule.

Miss Gladys Topliff, Pickering, spent her holidays with her father, W. E. Topliff.

Miss Zita Kenyon, Toronto, spent the week-end and Christmas at B. L. King's.

Fred Sproule, Toronto, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Sproule.

Mr. and Mrs. David Marshall and son, Graham Marshall, and Mr. and Mrs. William Brant, Toronto, also Mrs. Edith Matthews, Rochester, spent the week-end and Christmas with Mrs. T. E. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCombe, St. Catharines, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bell and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Shupe, Bath, were Christmas guests of the former's daughter, Mrs. W. P. Sharp at the Dominion.

CAMDEN EAST

Mrs. L. H. Hartman passed away on Thursday morning, December 27th, after two weeks illness. The funeral service was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snider on Saturday and the remains conveyed to Wilton cemetery for burial.

Misses Marion Riley, Ottawa, and Marjorie Toronto, are with their father, for the holidays.

Miss Gertie Saul has returned to Toronto after spending her holidays with her parents.

Mr. Geo. Binks was called to the bedside of his son, who is very ill and was taken to Kingston hospital for an operation.

A number are suffering with flu

Mr. G. Jeffrey and son, Lucien spent a couple of days with Geo. Jeffrey, Glenvale, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyall Milsap, of Moscow, and Mrs. J. Connolly spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. G. Jeffrey and Mrs. McWilliams. Mrs. Connoly remained over for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Histed and Mr. and Mrs. R. Histed and two sons spent Chistmas at Herbert Histed', Deseronto.

Mrs. Geo. Hirch is spending her holidays in Toronto.

Miss E. Yourex, Ottawa Normal School, is home for the holiday season.

Mr. and Mrs. Curl are with their daughter, Mrs. B. Storms, for a limited time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Boulton and famiy spent Christmas day with his parents.

Calendars and Diaries.

A suitable gift to keep track of the days and doings.

HOGARTH'S.

ODESSA.

The many friends of Mrs. E. O. Clark will be pleased to know that she is spending the winter with her son, Gladwin Clark and Mrs. Clark in Huntington, West Virginia. Since she left nearly three years ago she has spent part of the time with her son, Reginald, in Chicago.

Last Saturday, about noon, the home of Herbert Hegadorn narrowly escaped being burned. When the odor of smoke alarmed the family they looked outside, and discovered smoke coming through the roof near the chimney. It was thought that the fire had been there some time smouldering, as the fires had been kept rather low during the warm days. Considerable damage was done in cutting the roof and siding.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Swift and daughter Catherine, spent Christmas with Mrs. Swift's parents.

Mrs. Eddie Clark has returned from spending the past year with her daughter Mrs. Reid, in Chilco, B.C. She spent the week-end with Mrs. Stanley Sprouls and, after visiting friends and relatives, expects to move her furniture to Toronto, where she will make her home. Her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Clark, has a position there.

Mrs. Charles Timmerman has returned from visiting her brother, Samuel Winter, Yarker. Their

Royal Bank has Largest Assets in Banking History

Total Assets at $900,295,884 Show Increase of $15,000,000 For Year—Largest Ever Reported by Canadian Bank—Business Activity Reflected by Increase of Over $60,000,000 in Commercial Loans in Canada—Profits At Record Level.

The Royal Bank of Canada goes steadily ahead making new high records for Canadian banking. The annual statement for the fiscal year to November 30th just published will be received by the shareholders as one of the most satisfactory in the history of the bank. Not only are assets at a new high level in the history of Canadian banking, but, what will appeal equally as much to the many shareholders, the profits for the year also constituted a new record among Canadian banking institutions.

From the standpoint of general interest to the public at large, the most satisfactory part of the statement is likely that dealing with the commercial loans in Canada. It has been known that there has been a very large increase in the trade and industry of the country, and the Royal Bank, with its very large resources, has been able to take on $60,000,000 of new business throughout Canada and at the same time has amply maintained its usual strong cash position.

Every part of the statement bears evidence of the great cooperation the bank is in a position to lend all sections of the country, through its very complete chain of branches.

LARGER BUSINESS HANDLED

The very prominent part which the bank has played in financing the larger business of the country is reflected by total commercial loans in Canada of $292,315,472, up from $225,536,860, an increase for the year of over $66,000,000. At the same time current loans elsewhere than in Canada are down to $145,422,394, from $153,411,835.

Of equal importance is the manner in which savings deposits continue to expand, deposits bearing interest now gained to $523,651,908, up from $514,562,219 a year ago.

TOWNSHIP NOMINATIONS

AMHERST ISLAND

For Reeve—Allan N. Hitchins, Samuel Miller.

For Councillor—W. Taylor, T. Morrow, Geo. Beggs, W. A. Scott, Wesley Brown, Jos. Hogeboom, H. C. Williard.

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.
(Acclamination.)

For Reeve—A. B. Carscallen.

For Council—Thos. S. Howes, Clare L. Wagar, P. J. O'Neill, Charles McCormack.

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.
(Acclamination.)

Reeve—George Anson Aylsworth.

Councillors—Charles Gordon Walker, Hiram Sutton, Gordon H. Bray, Ward Wartman.

DENBIGH, ABINGER AND ASHBY

For Reeve—Chas. Both, Frank Rogers.

For Councillors—Oscar Chatson, David Green, Alex. Jackson, William John, Albert Lockwood, Howard Pettit, Lloyd Thompson, William Wagar.

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN.

For Reeve—Frank Smith, Ross Peters, A. C. Miller.

For Reeve — Frank Smith, John Kenny, D. F. Aylsworth, W. C. Loyst, Ross Peters, D. O. Frink.

For Councilmen—Frank Smith, John Kenny, D. F. Aylsworth, T. D. Creighton, J. E. Miller, Ross Peters, B. G. Hamilton, Robert Sexsmith, D. O. Frink, D. E. Smith, Jas. Frink, D. B. Ruttan.

TOWNSHIP OF RICHMOND

For Reeve—Chas. Anderson, Wesley Kinnarney, Selwyn Mowers, Alfred McCutcheon, Robt. W. Paul, M. H. Sexsmith, A. C. Tnmmon.

For Councillor—Adam Scott, Fred Jackson, Elijah A. McQuaig, Donald Fitzpatrick, Wilton Young Harry Silver, Milford Bowerman, Art Mowers, M. H. Sexsmith, W. A. McLeod, Claude Alcombrack, Jas. Haggerty, Herb. S. Windover, Stanley Kinnarney, Christie Martin, Harold McCaul, Walter File, Wellington Craig, Joseph Taite, Capt. Arthur Houghton, Fred Armstrong, John Mullen.

The following resolution was moved by Mr. Stanley Sexsmith, seconded by Capt. Hughes:

"That whereas our esteemed Reeve and Warden, A. C. Tummon, for 1928, has intimated his desire to be relieved of the duties of Reeve of the Township for 1929, and whereas, in the opinion of this nomination meeting assembled hereby, it would be a severe loss to Richmond Township for said A. C. Tummon to retire at the present time, therefore be it resolved that this nomination meeting in session assembled do hereby request A. C. Tummon to remain in office for another year, and that those nominated for office of Reeve be respectfully requested to drop out of the running at the present time, A. C. Tummon by acclamation."

The vote was taken and was almost unanimous.

The Westminster Glee Singers, who appeared in Grace United Church on Saturday evening, under the auspices of the Epworth League gave the large audience a real musicti treat. The organization is one of the most remarkable of its kind ever heard on this side of the Atlantic and the concert was indeed a revelation as to what can be accomplished by an association of male voices only. The company consisted of eight men, representing tenor, alto and bass voices, also a boy soprano. The delightful combination of boy soprans with the more mature notes of the altos and tenors and bass, with the addition of deep basses, made the event one to be long remembered by the music lovers of Napanee.

CAMDEN EAST

Owing to the prevalance of influenza and other minor diseases throughout the township of Camden, all places of amusement have been ordered closed by the Board of Health.

The annual school meeting was held on Wednesday, at 10 a. m., and two trustees were elected, namely: Victor Edgar and J. W. Galbraith.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snider attended the funeral of the latter's sister, Mrs. B. Huyck, of Adolphustown on Wednesday.

EIGHT PEOPLE KILLED

(Continued from page 1)

ONLY ONE EYEWITNESS

Apparently the only eyewitness of the accident was Thos. Burtch, of Camden, who was in the yard of his home, which adjoins the crossing. According to Mr. Burtch, he saw the automobile in which the ill-fated party was driving approaching the crossing from the direction of Kingston. He said it was then travelling at a "fairly fast rate."

"I could see the train coming, and it looked to me as if there was bound to be an accident," said Mr. Burtch. "The driver of the car also acted as if he saw the oncoming train. It looked to me as though he put on his brakes. At any rate, when his car was struck by the train it was only travelling about fifteen miles an hour, so far as I was able to judge from where I stood, which was some little distance away.

"The car skidded for a few yards, or at least, so it seemed, just before it was struck. The train was travelling at a very fast rate, and did not stop for some distance."

Strewn along the track were articles of babies' clothing. Pathetic white, hand-worked dresses, blood-stained with the remains of the little victims of this terrible tragedy, were accidentally mingled with the clothing of adults, both male and female.

BOXES BURST OPEN

Boxes which had evidently contained Christmas presents for members of the party, decorated with holly and gay colors, lay by them containing ties which had seemingly only been looked at and then replaced, were also found scattered in all directions over the track.

Within a few yards of the scene of the accident was found the body of a man, his skull smashed and his head severed from his body, while other remains were picked from the surrounding marsh only with difficulty.

Still further on was the body of what appeared to have been that shortly before a boy of some eight or nine years, but so badly crushed as to render positive identification quite impossible, while at the spot where the train was eventually brought to a standstill the injured members of the party were taken from a gruesome heap.

STELLA

The municipal election pot which has been simmering since the nomination on Monday, reached a climax on Wednesday night at 9 p.m., when the following residents qualified, and are now running for municipal honors: Reeve, Allan N. Hitchins and Samuel Miller; councillors, W. H. Taylor, Thomas Morrow, Geo. Beggs, W. A. Scott, Wesley Brown, Joseph Hogeboom and H. C. Willard. The election to take place on Monday, January 7th.

Mr. Hitchins, who is contesting the reeveship this year, has served in the capacity as chief magistrate of the township, succeeding Willa J. Glenn, receiving the office from Adam Hicks. He has served the municipality to the best of his ability, 1928 being an important year. The business pertaining to the ferry also took up the major portion of the season. Mr. Hitchins is a well-known farmer and at present president of the Camden East United Farmers' Club, No. 308.

Samuel Miller comes again before the voters after an absence from the Council Chamber for two years, seeking election. Mr. Miller has served for seval years previous to 1927 as reeve of the township and was elected in 1922 to the office of warden of the county. He also took a very active part in the ferry question. Three of the councillors of 1928 are again in the running, with four new aspirants.

"Ah wan' to be perzacted at the nex' corner."

"You want to be what" demanded the conductor.

Don' loose you tempah. Ah had to look in de dictshunary myself befo' Ah found 'at 'procrastinate' means 'put off.'"

Fearless
Economy and Progress
VOTE FOR KIMMERLY
for Mayor for 1929

PERSONALS

Mr. Melville Smith, Deputy-Minister of Highways, Toronto, was in Napanee on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob. Beaton, Toronto, spent Christmas with his sister, Miss Fern Booth, Thomas street.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Ashley spent Christmas with Mrs. Ashley's parents at Sydenham.

Mrs. J. N. Lloyd has been seriously ill in bed with flu, and her daughter, Mrs. Spence from Chicago has been home attending her mother.

Mr. Wm. Hughs, Toronto, is renewing acquainances in this county.

Miss Edna VanKoughnett, of Toronto, spent the holidays the guest of her aunt, Miss Emma VanAlstyne.

Miss Nora Herrington spent Christmas the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington, K.C.

Mr. Wilfred Robinson, with his wife and two children, New Yok State, are visiting relatives in this county.

Miss Helen Herrington and Mrs. D'Arcy Sneath, Long Island, N.Y., spent the holidays with their father, W. S. Herrington, K.C.

Mrs. Harry E. Smith leaves this week for Sao Pauls, Brazil, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Russell Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Wallace spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Reg. Batten, at Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Matchki, of Cleveland, and Mr. Chas. Gousolus, Peterboro, spent the holidays with Mrs. Robt. McMillan and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Corkill, Toronto, spent the holidays the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Corkill.

Dr. and Mrs. D. R. Hall spent Christmas with his parents at Belleville.

Mr. Bogart-Wilson, Oba, Northern Ontario, is holidaying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham Fraser, Dexter, N.Y., have been spending the past week with relatives in Napanee.

Mr. A. D. Runnions, Cardinal, succeeds Mr. Jas. Laughland as agricultural representative at Napanee, and has assumed his duties.

Mrs. A. E. Paul, Mrs. Telfer, and Master Donald Paul are visiting Mrs. Robt. Holland, Toronto.

Miss Irene Garrison left on Saturday for Toronto to nurse Mrs. Gould who is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Westbrooke and Mrs. Moore and daughters, of London, are visiting their cousin, Mrs. Manson Stevens.

Mr. Russell Stevens, Chicago, is home visiting his parents.

Miss Madeline Stevens, Detroit, is home visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd, of Toronto, spent a few days last week with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Samuel Campbell and family spent Christmas in Toronto.

Mr. Roy Wales, Rochester, N.Y., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Gideon Garrison.

Mr. Wm. Shirley, of Wheeling, Virginia, spent Christmas with M. and Mrs. F. S. Boyes.

Rev. A. H. McGreer and Mrs. McGreer, of Lennoxville, Que., spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McGreer, Deseronto road. Mr. McGreer assisted in the Christmas services in St. Mary Magdalene Church.

Miss Letha Scott is spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Marie Paul left last week for Toronto where she has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell spent New Year's in Kingston the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Jewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Skitch spent Christmas in Cobourg.

Lesline (Bobby) Booth was married in Sherbourne Street United church, Toronto, on Monday last to Miss Lily Cox, of Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. Booth were in Napanee fo Chistmas.

The many friends of Mrs. Geo. Richardson, South Napanee, will regret to learn that she is in the Kingston General Hospital undergoing treatment.

Miss Marion Wales has secured a position as specialist in the North Bay Collegiate.

Mis Helen Loyst has secured a position as teacher in Stirling High School.

Mr. C. A. Wiseman gave the staff of his garage a dinner at the showrooms of the garage Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Shorey, Acton, and Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, Odessa, were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson.

Misses Lona Graham, Enterprise, and Dorothy Davern, Napanee, spent the holidays the guests of Miss Chrystobel Taylor.

Miss Abbie Judson, who is a nurse in Christie street Hospital, Toronto, is ill in hospital with pneumonia.

Miss Irene Garrison, Waukegan, Ill. Hospital, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Damon Garrison.

Miss Mildred Roblin is home from New York to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. James Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleen Stewart, of Toronto, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. J. B. Dafoe.

Miss Katherine Gallagher, of Kingston, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell.

Mr. and Ms. Jack Adams and a party of friends spent Christmas in Napanee.

Miss Hattie Jewell, Dorland, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Queene Hi-Back Overshoes

Insist on Life-buoy for Fit, Style, and Comfort.

These Overshoes called Queene are the best fitting Overshoes, and are made of the highest quality materials. Insist on Queene.

COLOURS
Fawn, Sand, Tobacco, Brown, Grey, Black and Heather.

See Our Overshoes at $2.95.
They are Quality Shoes at Reasonable Prices.

Women's Shoes
Cuban Heel, Patent Straps, Ties and Pumps. Regular $4.00 value, leather lined and rubber heels.
Special $2.95.
The Best $2.95 Shoes on the market.

The Haines Shoe House,
Largest Dealers in Shoes in this district.
NAPANEE

ERNESTTOWN W. I.

The December meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Leo Crowe, with such a crowd in attendance that the resourceful hostess had to improvise seats by bringing in boards and putting them across chairs. Mrs. T. G. Creighton, First Vice President, presided and Mrs. Willie Kelly was appointed Secy-Treasurer, taking the duties of Mrs. Gordon Young, who is spending the winter with her mother in Florida. The business part of the meeting was followed by a humorous recitation, excellently given by Mrs. A. C. Sharp. Miss Going, who so kindly came up from Kingston, gave us a very fine address on pioneer days in our own immediate neighborhood, telling us the story of the barrels of Amherst Island in the early days. Mrs. Sidney Sproule, of Odessa, gave a unique demonstration, that of making French pastry, and we must add how exceedingly well she did it and also how delicious the tarts were. They truly were "What Makes a Man Easy to Live With?"

The demonstration is "A well balanced evening meal for four," with Mrs. Irwin Sharp and Mrs. Harry Mott in charge.

The debate, Resolved "That a hundred dollars is better for a boy than a college education." to be debated by Mrs. Fred Lawrence and Miss Mildred Seely and Mrs. Leo Crowe and Mrs. Pritchard.

A very successful social evening was held early in December at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Sharp, who proved themselves delightful host and hostess.

Late John B. VanAlstyne.

Mr. John B. VanAlstyne, one of the oldest residents of Napanee, passed away on Tuesday following an attack f pneumonia. For many years the late Mr. VanAlstyne was in the carting business but for the past few years has been living retired. The funeral will take place from his ate residence, Thomas street, at 2 p.m. The members of his family surviving are : C. M. VanAlstyne, of Napanee ; Mrs. Fred Shepherd, of Buffalo ; Richard VanAlstyne, of St. Catherines ; Harold VanAlstyne, Niagara Falls ; Mrs. Walter Cousins, Buffalo, N.Y.

DEATHS

Greene—At Selby, on Thursday, December 27th, 1928, Catherine M. Greene, aged 89 years, 10 months.

Fudge—At North Fredericksburgh, on December 30th, 1928, Martha Fudge, aged 78 years, 6 months.

Degroff—At Napanee, Monday, December 31st, 1928, Isabella Degroff, aged 91 years, 4 months.

Whittington—At Napanee, on Monday, December 31st, 1928, George Whittington, aged 87 years, 13 days.

Forester—At Bath, on Monday, December 24th, 1928, John Forester, aged 77 years.

Schermerhorn—At Roblin, on Tuesday, January 1st, 1929, Victoria M Schermerhorn, aged 8 months.

VanAlstyne—At Napanee, Tuesday, January 1st, 1929, John B. VanAlstyne, aged 87 years and 5 months.

Davis—At Westplain, on Tuesday, December 25th, 1928, Madaline Davis, aged 3 months and 28 days.

Mobray — At Tyendinaga, on Wednesday, Dec. 26th, 1928, Glen Oliver Mobray, aged 4 months, 8 days.

Nugent—At North Fredericksburgh, on Wednesday, Dec. 26th, 1928, Margaret Nugent, aged 53 years, 11 months.

Irish—At Yarker, on Sunday, Dec. 30th, 1928, Salene Irish aged 10 months, 3 days.

Hartman—At Camden East, on Thursday, Dec. 27th, 1928, Alvena, widow of the late Lewis Hartman, aged 77 years, 6 months

McCracken—At Camden, on Monday, Dec. 31st, 1928, Sarah J. McCracken, aged 87 years, 4 months.

Gonu—At Richmond on Thursday, Dec. 27th, 1928, Mrs. James Gonu, aged 89 years, 10 months.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE.

Ladies and Gentlemen :

I have had the honor of being nominated as a candidate at the coming election of members to serve for your town in the municipal council for 1929. Nominated by ex-Mayor Dr. E. Ming, M.P.P., I most respectfully solicit your votes and support.

"I have no end in view but the well being of the people at large and no ambition to serve but that of contributing to the happiness and prosperity of our common municipality. The influence, and authority with which you may invest me, shall always be directed, according to the best of my judgment, for the general good ; and it will be my duty to uphold your rights to the utmost of my power, with that firmness, moderation and perseverance which become the representative of a free people.

"If honored with your suffrages it will be alike my duty and my pleasure to watch over the local interests of this, Your Town, and to promote every useful undertaking, which shall be found conducive to your prosperity and the general welfare.

"I have ever been in favor of a "Community Recreational Association" for the promotion of the athletic welfare of the town. For the last few years athletics of all kinds, in Napanee, seem to have gone stale. Why is it today that with all its great advertising value to community the councils of our town and ; have seen men in whom was placed the utmost confidence, fall from their integrity, and betray their sacred trust ; men, too, who had entered upon their legislative duties with the best intentions towards the people, and who evinced for a time a firm determination to support their rights, but there are others who continue to maintain and uphold the interests of their country, unshaken and undismayed : these are worthy of being held before our to persevere in a faithful discharge of their public duties, and eagerly strive to deserve the good-will, the affection and the confidence of their fellow subjects.

"Among this latter class I am desirous of being numbered ; and, unless I shall be found deserting the cause of the people, I trust that the people will not desert me.

"Accept my sincere thanks for abundant proofs of kindness and confidence, and for the liberal assurance of support, with which you have honored me. Wishing you all a Bright and Prosperous New Year and believe me, Ladies and Gentlemen,

Yours faithfully,

WALLACE B. PERRY.

Napanee, Dec. 31st, 1928.

"Now after the death of Moses, the servant of the Lord, it came to pass that the Lord spake unto Joshua, the son of Nun, Moses' minister, saying, 'Moses my servant is dead ; now therefore arise go over this Jordan, thou and all this people, unto the land which I do give to them, even to the children of Israel. There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life. As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee ; I will not fail thee nor forsake thee. Be strong and of a good courage.'" Joshua 1 :1-2 ; 5-6-9.

Through each perplexing path of life,
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

A BIBLE LOVER.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

The Royal Bank of Canada

General Statement 30th November, 1928

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock Paid up		$30,000,000.00
Reserve Fund	$30,000,000.00	
Balance of Profits carried forward	2,361,085.71	
	$32,361,085.71	
Dividends Unclaimed	14,417.50	
Dividend No. 165 (at 12% per annum), payable 1st December, 1928	900,000.00	
Bonus of 2% payable 1st December, 1928	600,000.00	
		33,875,498.68
		$63,875,498.68
Deposits not bearing interest	$183,814,937.59	
Deposits bearing interest, including interest accrued to date of Statement	523,651,908.12	
Total Deposits	$707,466,845.71	
Notes of the Bank in circulation	43,529,955.00	
Advances under the Finance Act	15,000,000.00	
Balances due to other Banks in Canada	1,850,851.00	
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	22,872,693.57	
Bills Payable	6,873,155.95	
Liabilities not included in the foregoing	280,000.00	
		797,390,615.47
Letters of Credit Outstanding		48,179,770.01
		$909,395,884.71

ASSETS

Gold and Subsidiary Coin on hand	$29,045,568.84	
Gold deposited in Central Gold Reserves	8,400,000.00	
	$37,445,568.84	
Dominion Notes on hand	$37,424,455.00	
Dominion Notes deposited in Central Gold Reserves	9,000,000.00	
	46,424,455.00	
United States and other Foreign Currencies	25,196,377.41	
		$109,066,401.25
Notes of other Canadian Banks	2,268,812.50	
Cheques on other Banks	37,352,272.95	
Balances due by other Banks in Canada	1,546.25	
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	30,666,436.99	
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, (not exceeding market value)	85,257,914.42	
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian, (not exceeding market value)	16,730,642.14	
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, (not exceeding market value)	16,440,108.32	
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks and other Securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover	56,265,327.32	
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans elsewhere than in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks and other Securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover	43,646,421.81	
		$398,862,065.03
Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts	$292,315,472.94	
Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts	145,422,394.56	
Non-Current Loans, estimated loss provided for	2,224,751.83	
		439,962,619.23
Bank Premises at not more than cost, less amounts written off		16,497,184.76
Real Estate other than Bank Premises		1,626,756.62
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		478,496.58
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit as per contra		48,179,770.36
Shares of and Loans to controlled companies		2,780,560.00
Deposit with the Minister for the purpose of the Circulation Fund		1,510,000.00
Other Assets not included in the foregoing		841,850.73
		$910,295,884.71

H. S. HOLT, President
C. E. NEILL, General Manager

AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS, THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA:

We have examined the above statement of Liabilities and Assets at 30th November, 1928, with the certified returns of the books and accounts of The Royal Bank of Canada at Head Office and with the certified returns from the branches. We have verified the cash and securities at Head Office and at several of the branches at this date and during the year, and examined the securities at several of the important branches.

We have obtained all the information and explanations that we have required, and in our opinion the transactions of the Bank, which have come under our notice, have been within the powers of the Bank. The above statement is in our opinion properly drawn up so as to disclose the true condition of the Bank as at 30th November, 1928, and it is as shown by the books of the Bank.

JAS. C. ROSS, C.A.,
of J. & R. Ross, Montreal.
W. GARTH THOMSON, C.A.,
of Post, Marwick, Mitchell & Co.,
Auditors.

Montreal, Canada, 24th December, 1928.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th November, 1927		$1,809,831.87
Profits for the year, after deducting charges of management, accrued interest on deposits, full provision for all bad and doubtful debts and rebate of interest on unmatured bills		5,851,253.84
		$7,691,085.71
APPROPRIATED AS FOLLOWS:		
Dividends Nos. 162, 163, 164 and 165 at 12% per annum	$3,600,000.00	
Bonus of 2% to Shareholders	600,000.00	
Contribution to Officers' Pension Fund	600,000.00	
Appropriation for Bank Premises	600,000.00	
Reserve for Dominion Government Taxes, including Tax on Bank Note Circulation	530,000.00	
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward	2,361,085.71	
		$7,691,085.71

Montreal, 24th December, 1928.

VIRGINIA OF THE AIR LANES

A Romance Of Flying

By HERBERT QUICK

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(Continued from page 2.)

midst of the crowd. Wisner had fled, but through the thinned crowd Theodore saw his wiry figure, with the arm that Virginia's bullet had reached hanging in a sling. Carson gave chase. Some one cried, "Stop him!" and an officer, seeing in Carson the only figure in sight, stopped him.

"Let me go!" cried Carson, struggling. "Come with me and arrest a man for attempt to murder."

A boy in a messenger cap interrupted the colloquy by calling "Mr. Cahson. Mr. Cahson!" as if "paging" a man in a hotel.

"I'm Carson," said Theodore. "What do you want?"

"Somebody on the wire for you at the telephone booth in the hotel," replied the messenger

Wondering who in Mobile might desire speech with him, Carson said, "Who's this?" into the transmitter.

"Your old friend Wisner," said the receiver. "Crazy as ever. Never mind where I am. I'll tell that longer if we talked if you want me to, you pup!"

Carson glared fiercely into the receiver.

"I didn't get that," said Carson.

"You can have me pinched, but I can prove an alibi. And while I'm proving things I'll fix you fellows for smuggling and put Harrod where the dogs won't bite him and you with him.

"I don't know anything about smuggling," protested Theodore.

"Well," went on Wisner, "if you dig into the big sand hill with the steel buoy on it, you will. You'll find what'll put you in a better trade than putting me in prison for a frolic with your aeronef. Oh, don't talk so innocent! How did you finance your airship except by free trading?"

Carson had nothing to say. He remembered Captain Harrod's expression when Wisner had called him an old smuggling fool. He remembered a thousand mysterious things that made plain by the hypothesis of Harrod's having yielded to the coastwise temptation of smuggling. Wisner uttered into the instrument a sly, sinister, exasperating chuckle.

"Lost your tongue?" he taunted. "Well, arrest me. Any one can tell you where I am. But will the girl leave Silberberg to come and identify? The courtship's just getting good now. Too bad to disturb them!"

Carson hurled the receiver away and strode back to the Virginia. He found Thomas, the negro, with two men, hoisting the can of methanose aboard.

Thomas gave him the list of aeronaut clearings.

The sailings were not many—the Tern for Memphis, the Long Tom for St. Andrews Bay, and, yes, the Roc departing the morning before "for northern points."

"We can overhaul the Tern," said Craighead, with a judicial air, "as say, Jackson and take on our friends for Alaska. I do hope the president can join us at Omaha. Gentlemen," addressing the crowd, "here you see a new aeronef invented by me. By reaching Alaska before nightfall we win a million dollars. This is a sure thing, as the sun will not set there for three months. The bet is with a Brazilian who forgot about the days crossing quarterly at Nome. But we shall be honorable and pay him the million on the nail if we fail to make it before sunset in Ilio, the real locus. Tomorrow we shall win five hundred thousand from Rothschild by passing Greenwich observatory at sunrise going west and returning at sunrise next day from the east, circling the world in twenty-four hours of continued sunrise. Who as well, gentlemen! Goodby, honest peasantry, your country's pride, goodby!"

The majestic rise of the Virginia, with no preliminary run, drew a round of applause. Craighead waved his cap, but Carson, paying no attention, laid the Virginia dead for New York. They flew high, and the constant pickup and dropping of railway trains and owners and the swift succession of villages and towns spoke of the fearlessness with which the Virginia was moved against the leagues between Mobile and New York. They left Montgomery to port and steered a standard Carson flight, leaving him self and Craighead their duties, and both were busy, Craighead at the tiller, with his eye on the compass, Carson looking at every working part, oiling, feeling for hot bearings, watching for the slightest quiver or jar, greedy of every mile. Finally they were speeding along over the great national Appalachian forest when he relieved Craighead.

In the little locker were found the elements from which Craighead prepared the luncheon of bacon, eggs and coffee, cooked on the methanose stove

"We shall get into the upper Atlantic regions," said Carson, "just in time to hit the area of local storms tonight."

He looked from the tiller to the compass and hesitated about leaving it to eat. He had never tried letting the Virginia follow her nose with the tiller lashed.

"If course," said he, "she'll fall off. But if she turns I can put her back on her course. I believe I'll try her."

Whereupon Craighead recited a poem:

"I go away the blessed day
To sail across the state, Matilda,
My airship starts for various parts
At twenty after eight, Matilda.
I do not know where we may go
Or whether near or far, Matilda.
For Captain Carson don't make a parson
Of any foremost tar, Matilda.
That mystic man beneath my pan
Shall suffer, coute qu'il coute, Matilda.
What right has he to keep from me
The airy, scary route, Matilda?

Although, in sooth, I am a youth
Of common and low sot, Matilda.
Am I a man on human plan
Devised, or am I not, Matilda?

"And echo, if there were any place to echo from, would answer, 'Not Matilda!' Have some of the milk while the Virginia chases her tail above Mr. Hatchet's forest."

"She doesn't chase her tail much," replied Carson, "so far, at least."

She did not. The gyroscopes held her on an even keel, and the attimeter statoscope delivered the verdict that the Virginia was following a course as level as a battleship's. Carson ate, watched the triumphant test and forgot to frown, and he little knew toward what danger he was hurling himself.

Peak after peak, village after village and occasionally a big smokestack town about the national power plants of the Leighton reservoirs came hurrying toward them, passed beneath like visions and fled behind.

"See that big stratus cloud?" asked Carson. "Shall we go over or under it?"

"Personally," replied Craighead, "I've been under a cloud long enough."

The stratus was an immense vapor sheet half a mile above the earth. Underneath were the gloom and dullness of cloudy weather, but above it the sun shone with a brightness augmented by the brilliancy reflected from the upper surface of the cloud as from a great glittering plain of snow. The sun was past the meridian and shining warm, but on the wing over that great expanse of pearl the air felt, not cold, but "caller," and they put on their topcoats." The shadow of the Virginia ran like a dark mate the cloud like a black bat baloed in the unspeakable glory of a triple rainbow which ringed the scudding shadow about in concentric circles, so bright, so refulgent in dye, so glorious in their mingling lines, that the voyagers, glancing from radiance to radiance, towered their voices to the thrill of a beauty too intense for speech.

The immense engines were moving more regularly than clockwork, keeping the pledge of their makers that if supplied with fuel and oil they would run without a single stop until worn out—the perfection of the internal combustion engine, once so untrust worthy.

"I want to see where we are," finally said Carson. "This is like an open ocean. I want to compare the map with the landscape."

Obedient to the tilted rudders, the Virginia pointed her prow downward. Her propeller blades hurled her swiftly forward and toward the earth, and she plunged into the cold stream of the stratus cloud that rose and white scarfs of lacy fog and the snowy obscurity of an aerial blizzard. Craighead grasped at the chill and the blindness

"Ring for a guide," said he. "I'm lost."

He was not lost for long, for the Virginia clove the fleecy hoodwink and emerged through its lower levels into the clear shadows of the nether air They could feel the warmth radiated from the ground, balmy with earthy scents. Far to the northeast lay a shining river, widening at the limit of vision into a broad estuary, and just within sight could be discerned the clustered spires and towers of a city. Carson looked the landscape over and studied his map.

"Craighead," cried Carson, "we've made Richmond three hours quicker than I thought it possible. A stork or a Canada goose couldn't have covered the distance, and both sometimes go 200 miles an hour! Why?"

"Let us exult over you insufferable plutes!" cried Craighead. "Let's fly rings around 'em! Let's sail circles around the aristocrats!"

Craighead, scanning the southeast with his fieldglasses, had discovered at a distance of six or seven miles a huge silver aeronef steering northward. Theodore threw over the tiller and made for the airship. Craighead looked at him in wonder.

"That ship looks," said Carson, advancing the spark and crowding the engines, "like the Roc."

After a few moments on a straight course to intersect that of the aeronaut Carson threw the Virginia up into the cloud. Soon they emerged on the shining upper levels of the cloud, which hid their approach to the other craft. One saw the curtain and one above it the airship of the future and the air ship of the past flew on converging courses. They dropped below the cloud into the thinner vapor. They looked about—nothing. Nothing yet above the purring of the machinery, came to their ears the tremor from powerful engines. Could the Condor have ascended into the cloud as they descended from it? Voices came closer and closer.

"My God, Carson!" shouted Craighead. "You're going foul of her! Look down!"

Just in time Carson looked. From the depths of air below the great bubble of silver rose, swelling in her swift approach. A collision! Ruin! The propelling blades of the aeronef would cut the envelope of the gas hold or like paper, and the two ships in a huge mass of tangled wreckage would fall to the earth in death and ruin, or the escaping gas from the aeronef, ignited from the exhaust of the Virginia's engines, might explode, hurling the fragments of both vessels far and wide. And Carson saw in the ruin the fair form of Virginia Suarez buried to earth from the Roc and crushed to formlessness below.

Quick as lightning Carson threw on full speed forward. The Virginia obeyed her machinery, and as she swooped to the aeronaut's starboard the latter rose swiftly. The Virginia's stern rudder grazed the gas bag and was all but carried away; a cord of the suspension system of the airship snapped with a detonation that set the huge fabric in a tremble. There rose a cry from the deck of the hitherto unconscious monster as her people realized the fearful fact that here in these dizzy heights they were in collision with something. A man came running out of the cabin with a gun in his hand, as if with some wild notion of giving battle to the destroyer.

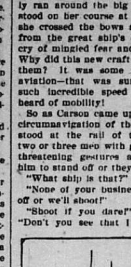
The Virginia was half a mile from the airship before the crew of the latter had time to assure themselves of her safety. The Virginia went astern as well as athwart the course of the other craft, and as she sheered to starboard the aeronef and the aeronaut sped from each other—at the sum of their two speeds, capable of 200 miles a minute. The people on the latter must have thought the other gone for ever when an astounding thing happened. The aeronef wheeled about and gave chase—nay, she gave chase so swiftly that she swelled visibly in her swift overhauling of the aeronaut. In a time so short that it seemed like a breath the Virginia, on a level now with the other's deck, came in close astern, then sheered off and deliberately ran around the big Condor as she stood on her course at full speed. As she crossed the bows a cry went out from the great ship's engine room—a cry of mingled fear and astonishment. Why did this new craft come so close about them? It was some new engine of aviation—that was sure. And with such incredible speed and such unheard of mobility!

So as Carson came up on his second circumnavigation of the Condor there stood at the rail of the big airship two or three men with guns, who made threatening gestures and shouted to him to stand off or they would shoot.

"What ship is that?" cried Carson.

"None of your business! You stand off or we'll shoot!"

"Shoot if you dare!" cried Carson. "Don't you see that I can go above



"YOU'RE GOING FOUL OF HER. LOOK DOWN!"

where you can shoot and rip your gas bag in perfect safety? Come, now, answer my question!"

"This is the Daedalus of Spokane," was the reply. "What devilish thing is that?"

"The Virginia of—of Carson's Landing, in Alabama," replied Theodore.

"Whose aeronef is that?" asked the man who seemed in command.

"It's mine," said Theodore. "I built her."

"Well," said the man on the other deck, "you've got the world by the tail, and if you need money apply to Calvin J. Fry of Spokane. Hold on, please"—

But the Virginia, gently increasing her speed, left the hustling Calvin J. Fry gesticulating far out of hearing.

"That, to originate a locution," said Craighead, "ought to hold them for a brief period. Looks as if they were back pedaling."

"I will find them," said Carson, evidently meaning something else, "if they have hidden her in the farthest cave of that thundercloud."

CHAPTER XVI

A RACE WITH THE ELEMENTS

PAST Richmond, they left the domed capitol at Washington far to port, passed between Baltimore and Dover and directly over Philadelphia, where Carson made a wide circle above the great aerial harbor, scanning its berths for a huge silver aeronat of the Condor type, but finding none. It was growing dusk, and the west and north west were rumparted with towering thunder heads, quivering with lightning, toward which Carson hurled the Virginia like a bullet. The town studded suburban region of New Jersey swept under them as if drawn by swift mechanism, and the harbor of New York lay beneath, alive with shipping. The lights were already burning, and the far spread Babylon of the modern world hung like a fairy dream from the foreground to the further rim of the concave cup of the earth. Carson was amazed and stunned. He had never seen New York, and his ideas were all inadequate to her multitude before him. The streets flashed into sight as the Virginia passed into positions permitting a view of the bottom of one metropolitan canyon after another. The boy was delighted. The huge city roaring up at them like a ravening beast struck him with terror.

"Why dost circle about like a sand hill crane?" said Craighead. "Why don't you 'light?"

"Like the sand hill crane," replied Carson. "I'm afraid. Where can we alight?"

"God," said Craighead, "I never thought of that! New York has always reached out for me so lovingly that the idea of there being any difficulty in getting into her embrace never entered my brain. We are a little shy of knowledge of how to get in from above, aren't we?"

"What are the harbor rules?" asked Carson.

"Hanged if I know," replied Craighead.

It was quite dark now, save for the moon, which, nearly full, was climbing the eastern sky, still clear. To the northwest towered the pearly clouds palpitant with lightning. Craighead expected Theodore to turn the Virginia to some far New Jersey village and was astonished when he entered upon a swift flight up the Hudson, which lay shining in the moonlight, laced with the wakes of boats. Far ahead, on both sides, quivered the lightning of the storm, and from afar came the rumbling of thunder. Carson seemed to be seeking night in the heart of a thunderstorm. Craighead seized his arm and tried to glean something of his mood from a scrutiny of his face.

"I'm going to the Catskills," said Theodore. "Before I sleep I'm going to find Shayne's Hold!"

Carson passed the Hudson in a slow drizzle at Kingston and stood northwest toward heavy dense masses of towering clouds screening the high peaks of the Catskills—and Shayne's Hold.

"Why not hurdle the tempest, caitiff?" cried Craighead.

"Those highest towers," replied Carson, pointing to the thunder heads now again snowy in the moonlight, "are thirty, forty, fifty thousand feet high."

"Well, what do we care?" protested Craighead.

"There's an opening yonder in the rain," said Carson. "If it doesn't close up we may slip through to the back of the storm again."

As if the wings of the advancing army had extended itself ends until they pulled apart in the center, the rain opened.

"We must go lower," said Carson, "and pass under. The rain is closing in, but I reckon we can slip through pretty dry."

The oncoming black arch, lighted to whiteness when the lightning blazed, swelled fearfully as they approached. Its rainless gap narrowing momently. It was a race with the elements. The penalty if they lost was, not death, but nothing more than a drenching, but it was none the less exciting for that. The curtains of water, drawn aside as if to let the travelers through, swung together as they approached.

"Whoop!" cried Craighead. "The Virginia wins!"

As he spoke they passed under the rain cloud.

Carson was thinking of Shayne's Hold and conjecturing as to its whereabouts. If he read his chart correctly the lights seen afar to the north-east indicated that they had left the Kaaterskills behind and were nearing Blank Head mountains, though he confessed to himself that the crags reveal ed by the flashing might be the Hunter peaks or even the summits of Slide mountain. All he really knew was that he was above the Catskills and that unless he could outmaneuver the elements they faced an encounter with rain, wind and great possibilities in the way of lightning. The domes of thundercloud a few miles to their right seemed almost near enough as they rushed past, so he set the levers for an ascent, and the Virginia rose like an osprey chased by an eagle.

"It's trying your suggestion," said Carson. "I'm scaling the front of that shower."

Even Craighead's voice was hushed in awe. Like the fairy domes of some city of enchanted fable rose the cloud castles, their summits white in the moonlight, their folds dark like a dove's wing. Suddenly the lightning blazed out in the heart of the black base on which the city of enchantment was reared, and instantly the whole vast fabric grew white and palpitant and terrible, while the blue sky beyond and above it turned black even by contrast. The lightning ceased, and there hung the billowy cloud, silver white and drab on a base of dark-ness beyond. Fine air mist grew dull as with frost, and still the clouds rose far above them. The hum of the propellers on the air seemed to fall, for the cloud masses no longer appeared to fall as when the aeronef was rising.

"We can't make it," said Carson.

"Don't try!" exclaimed Craighead. "It's effrontery!"

Changing a lever or so, Carson drove straight toward the bosom of the cloud.

Carson sat with his hand on his levers, pale as if dead; Craighead hitched a hand rail, his eyes turned aloft as if in invocation. A more remote flash and darkness returned, but not so densely. The space before them grew softly light, and in a moment they were swallowed in vapor. Through an immeasurable chamber of cloud darted the aeronef into a second mother of rain and mist and out on a lower level into the calm space between the storm. From this region of shadow they emerged into the moonlight again and began their search for signs of human habitation. Finally, just as Theodore was at the point of despair, he once saw that neither doubted was Shayne's Hold.

The hold was on the triple peak of one of the ruggedest and highest masses of the Catskills, rising steep as a wall, hundreds of feet in the air, to three summits, in the midst of which stood the mansion. The huge buildings had been built, the animals had been introduced, the last luxury had been supplied, and Shayne's Hold had been sealed up. Down from the mountain flowed three streams, up which had run the precipitous roads to the peak, and when the time came for closing the hold to those who had no way of navigating the air Mr Shayne and built across them immense dams, using materials blasted from the mountain sides at such places as to render them quite unscalable. The steepened precipices thus carried across the ravines in masonry made a lofty wall entirely around the mountain.

Every effect that could be produced by lights, white and colored, the electrician-artists had worked out for the illumination of this enchanted palace hung on cliffs. Overlooking the region, as its owner overlorded his fellows, the hold was a place of mystery, holding no neighborship with the people below. It was a real Laputa, an island in the air, and these only could reach it who could fly.

About the peak ran a labyrinth of bridle paths and carriage roads, all outlined from above by winding lines of lights, like the route of an army of bewildered glow worms. Glides by a spur of cliff was the immense airship garage.

The lightning had disabled its lighting system for the most part, and the hold had gone dark. Carson had made two or three reconnoissances over the very spot, but had not suspected its presence, for the sky was clouded and the luster of the pools too feeble to reveal the site, but the sudden outflash of the myriad lights when the currents were restored came to both men with astonishing unexpectedness

The hold had blossomed suddenly in fire. The lakes edged with lights glimmered like mirrors; the clustered are lights delimited the high mass like a map; the winding labyrinth of incandescents netted the peaks like glowing Lilliputian threads about the recumbent Gulliver, and in the midst stood a great rocky consumed mansion, its wings in shade, its central court aglearn, the radiant heart of an elaborate splendor. Carson drew in his breath sharply

"My God" said he. "Who could ever think of such a thing?"

Craighead was silent.

But he must see new Virginia. Utterly estranged as they were, this night voyage had a reason the hope of seeing her, of asking her forgiveness, of bringing her to see that when she dropped from the sky to his feet he had loved her; that when she had come to live with that uncle of whom she had heard so little and had found that he and Carson had the relationship was so masked in duty that it was too strong for him. And had he ever once in that delicious, perilous time of acting Uncle Theodore unnecessarily presumed on the relationship or failed in goodness? True, he had let her stay as his niece, but had not his father always thought himself of the same blood? Virginia must allow some weight to this tradition She must see that, while too remotely related to be objectionable in a nearer, dearer way, he was too prudently of kin to have turned her away And he would land in Shayne's Hold if it were the last act of his life.

With the ancient instinct of the sun reptiles the lover he made for the angle between two dark wings of the great house Glimmers of light from two windows were their sole sign of occupancy, the center of human concourse being about that core of light in the court. The wings seemed like low adjuncts for conservatories or billiard rooms, and the angle between, with its light mottlings, looked like a flower sprinkled lawn on which Carson felt confident of placing the Virginia gently and with no disturbance. With a slow sporting motion the aeronef came down, and the angle like a meadow into her slip—and found, instead of a lawn, a graveled roof cluttered with tables and chairs as if for the serving of refreshments. Among these the Virginia dropped in, displacing some chairs into the court and settled down amid crackling furniture and crashing pottery.

The Roc had reached Shayne's Hold first in time to escape the storm, and the wearied Virginia had retired, sick of the barping of her aunt upon the disgrace of her sojourn with "Uncle Theodore," weary of telling how long and how well "Mr. Hook" had stood the fight she was composing her mind to sleep, when into the dreamy quietude came a purring that was so unmistakably the voice of the aeronef that Virginia rose, with her hand to her heart, in an amazement not all unpleasant, wondering where her namesake might alight and what Shayne's genial commissary might do with Theodore, when from the roof came a scraping, chairs and tables went over the parapet with a crash, and the voices of Craighead and Carson came in at the window, low, hurried and agitated.

Virginia turned out the dim light.

"Well," said she, in answer to her maid's tap, "what is it, Fanny?"

"I 'eerd an 'orful noise," said Fanny. "It seemed to come from 'ere, miss."

"Some things fell into the court," replied Virginia. "Please tell the servants and say that things must not be piled upon the parapet. That's all, Fanny."

Virginia walked to the window There lay the dear little airship that she and Theodore had planned campaigns for and conquered the world with Theodore was passing the other way now, peering into every bearing and gearing for signs of damage.

"It's a miracle," said Theodore at last, "but she's all right and ready to rise at a touch."

"Thank God!" said Virginia.

"Did you find a way down?" asked Carson of Craighead, all unconscious of the nearness of what he sought.

"Only the old way by which I came off the back stoop of the emporium," replied Craighead, who had been skirting along the edge of the parapet. "It's a matter of specific gravity As to getting back, unless you brought your specific levity with you I really don't see, old chap, how it's going to be managed."

"Once down I can force my way up," said Theodore, raising his voice in his heaviness "as you think I'll go back without seeing her? No! You stay here, and"—

"Mr. Craighead!"

The voice came from the darkness of the house, cool and calm.

"Present!" answered Craighead. "But, don't shoot! I'm a starving man, in charge of a maniac"—

"Please come here," said the voice.

"Virginia!" cried Carson

"Please tell your friend," said the voice, "that if he presumes to address any person except yourself this win dow will be closed!"

Craighead approached the glimmer of white drapery, and Virginia gave him her hand, which he gallantly kissed.

"You may tell your friend," said Miss Suarez, "that his coming here is a foolhardy thing and quite uncalled for No one here either can see him or would if she could."

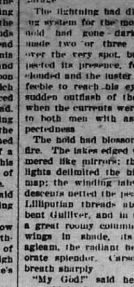
"You hear, old man?" queried Craighead "The imprisoned damosel saith it's all a mistake. She don't want no knight. This baleony business lacks appeal, having unchanged and overworked It's no go, colonel—except for you."

"You may tell him," went on Virginia, "that his movements have been reported and the Aerostatic Power company is about taking legal steps—I don't know what—to contest with him —I don't know what!"

"That's in my department," replied Craighead. "And tell your friend that we shall be with him in the courts"—

A murmur of voices arose from the court, and lights flashed out, illuminating the roof.

"I can't go," said Carson. "I must speak. I was wrong not to tell you of your mistake, but I loved you from the moment I picked you up from the sand and carried you into the cabin



HE MADE FOR THE ANGLE BETWEEN TWO DARK WINGS OF THE GREAT HOUSE.

I couldn't say you had no place to go. I wanted you, and I didn't think of anything that—that could remind me of—of—of your reputation"—

"Mr. Craighead, tell your friend," went on Virginia, and her voice now faltered, "that I shall consider what he says and that I shall cease to be angry by ceasing to remember him. And now go!"

"We are here for no bad purpose," said Theodore firmly, "and we shall not fly"—

"Foolish boy!" cried Virginia. "They will confine you at their pleasure through officers that can act legally and study the airship and steal your creation Go, I beg of you—go!"

There were a knocking at the door and loud voices demanding admission. Virginia extended her hands imploringly as she spoke, and Theodore seized them.

"I will go," said he, "when you tell me when I may seek you and make my explanations. I have the right, Virginia!"

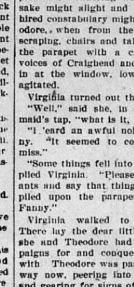
"Oh, oh!" she cried. "You are cruel! You are putting the blame of your ruin on me! Go, go!"

"When may I see you again?"

"When you have won your fight for the Virginia," answered she, "when the freight of your genius are saved to you—if you will go at once or when you are completely ruined, maybe!"

"Hurry, old man!" cried Craighead "They're putting up ladders"

Shayne's voice was heard outside the door, giving orders that it be broken in, and some person hurled himself against it unavailingly. A flat cap ap



"OH, THEODORE, GO, GO!"

peared above the roof, and as the man under it mounted the ladder, carrying a pistol, Craighead seized an overturned chair and screwing its legs into the breast and face of the soldier as he fired a shot, dumped him neatly into the arms of three or four servants in the court, after which he examined the chair leg, shouting, "No meat on it; I shall starve!" and threw the chair down after the man. Leaping into the car, he shouted to Carson to come or he would have to walk.

The discharge of the pistol admonished Theodore of the seriousness of his situation and emphasized Virginia's pleading. He clasped her in his arms. She feebly pushed him off, but yielded to overpowering force.

"I shall come again—for your love," said he.

"I promise nothing," she whispered, "except to consid— Oh, Theodore, go, go! Please, for my sake, go!"

Her face was upturned in pleading, and he kissed her mouth, once, twice, and as her door crashed in he gently released her, leaped into the car with Craighead and threw on the clutches. The aeronef, rising, soared above the great house and sped off into the night amid the whizzing of bullets and the crackling of firearms.

(To be Continued.)

SAFEGUARDING THE MARINER.

Weather Forecasts Are a Comparatively Modern Innovation.

The earliest recorded experiments in forecasting for the aid of seagoing communication are credited to Prof. Joseph Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute of America, in 1849.

The first national forecasting service, however, was established in France in 1855, and was the result of an eclipse of the Crimean War. In November, 1854, a severe storm did much damage to the French and British warships in the Black Sea. The French astronomer, Le Verrier made a study of this storm and came to the conclusion that, with the aid of telegraphic reports, the progress across Europe might have been predicted, and disaster to ships averted.

In the United States in 1869 an experimental weather service was established in the Cincinnati Observatory by Prof. Cleveland Abbe, with the aid of telegraph communication. His experiments in weather forecasting were so successful that Congress was induced to establish a national service.

Deer on Anticosti Island.

Addressing the Engineering Institute of Canada at Montreal, J. B. Valiquette, manager of Anticosti Island (in the Gulf of St. Lawrence), said that the herd of 200 Virginia white tail deer imported into the island in 1898 had now multiplied to about 500,000 and had become important as a great supply to the islanders.

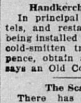
Handkerchiefs In the Slot.

In principal railway stations, hotels, and restaurants, machines are being installed where the forgetful or cold-smitten traveler can, for a pence, obtain a fresh handkerchief, says an Old Country despatch.

The Scallop Industry.

There has been a remarkable growth in recent years in the scallop industry of Digby and Annapolis counties, Nova Scotia.

Cook's Regulating Compound



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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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UMBRELLA CAUSED RIOT

Was Introduced to Boston Folks In 1772—Sunshade Dates Back to Ancient Times.

The umbrella was introduced to Boston folks in the year 1772 by a Baltimore man who had just returned from India, where the umbrella was generally used as a sunshade, says an article in the New York Times. At the first sign of rain he paraded with his new weather shield down the street.

At the sight of it women ran from fright; horses became wild. The children were braver. They banded together in groups and followed the staunch innovator, starting with merriment at his novel rain shield.

Soon the innovator was threatened with fists from the drivers as well as the rank and file of the citizenry for disrupting the peace of the town. He was mobbed and his umbrella torn to shreds.

The news of this episode spread far and wide. To the Philadelphians, who were more liberal with innovations, the idea of a rain shield, such as the umbrella, was very appealing, and before long the umbrella became a common article of use. By the New York was next to adopt the umbrella, and the rest of the country followed in the lead.

For a time umbrellas were, at best, clumsy affairs. They were heavy and unsightly. They came with long handles, with the ribs made of whalebone and the covering of cotton or oiled silk. Opening and closing an umbrella then was an ordeal. Later gingham was used for the covering, with the handle and ribs to be lighter. The most notable invention was made by Samuel Fox in 1852, who made an umbrella that was both light and strong as well as graceful in appearance.

The umbrella as a sunshade dates back to ancient times, as the sculptured remains of Nineveh and Egypt depict the king and his suit going in procession with umbrellas carried over their heads. In India the umbrella had a distinct place among the royalty.

Some of the princes even carried among other titles "The Lord of the Umbrella." In 1855, while addressing the Governor-General, the King of Burma referred to himself as "the monarch who reigns over the great umbrella-wearing chiefs of the Eastern countries." China used the umbrella as a sunshade.

In Greece and Rome the umbrella was a lady's luxury. Men considered it effiminate to be seen with an umbrella. It is not known whether the article was ever used as a protection from rain.

It was not until the end of the Middle Ages that the umbrella made its appearance in Europe. The traveler Jonas Hanway, who died in 1786, was the first Englishman who was seen habitually carrying an umbrella.

MOUNTAINS OF THE MOON.

Strawberries Grow Throughout Year —Snow-Capped Peaks.

The Mountains of the Moon, in equatorial Africa, are a delightful summer resort where strawberries abound all the year, many bushes of the temperate zones attain a height of from nine to fifty feet, and snowstorms are a frequent experience, according to Capt. Wells Wells, British explorer, who has just returned from central Africa. Mr. Wells travelled for three months as a member of the Belgian Expedition, sponsored by the Chicago Geographic Society.

The Mountains of the Moon were surrounded in mystery for many years until they were definitely located by the Duke of Abruzzi in 1906. Although they were well known to the ancients and frequently mentioned them in his geography, modern geographers for years disputed their existence. It was Ptolemy who named the mountains, and for snow-capped mountains to exist on the equator.—Christian Science Monitor.

LITTLE BUT TOUGH.

Japan Is Noted for Its Littleness In Everything.

Perhaps the first impression on landing in Japan is the littleness of everything. The funny flimsy houses, the little flimsy shops, the small men, the petite women, the tiny children are as numerous and like unto each other as the sands on the shore—these are everywhere. But although very small of stature the Japanese men are often very powerfully built, and many of them suggest great strength.

Littleness—with which is associated the most delicate detail and elaborate finish—is the mark also of the modern Japanese art. In the curiosity shops whatever was massive or which he was, it is the mark also of the largely simple was Chinese. Even the royal palaces at Kyott are small, the rooms, exquisite as they are, being furnished with delicate paintings, being seldom more than a few feet square, with very low ceilings.

IN A SECOND.

Man on Skates Can Cover Thirty-Eight Feet.

A fly can cover twenty-four feet in a second, and a man can only make four feet in that time, although on skates he could manage thirty-eight. An express train, going at the rate of sixty miles an hour, covers eighty-eight feet per second, whilst a swift-flying bird, such as a falcon, can dart through two hundred and twenty feet within the time.

Waves traverse the ocean at the rate of seventy feet per second; whilst sound, in the same time, manages eleven hundred, and light rushes along at the rate of two hundred thousand miles. The electric current can cover one thousand miles per second, but if generated in a Leyden jar it can cover the enormous distance of nearly three hundred thousand miles.

No Cigarette Smoking.

Cigarette smoking is forbidden in the New Jersey laboratories of T. A. Edison, the famous inventor. The ban does not apply to cigars or pipes.

Ten Years After.

Ten years after the close of the war, there are still living four-footed heroes that remind us of the great part played by horses and mules in the conflict. Several horses who lost their eyesight in the great conflict, are now spending peaceful days at Hinton Manor Farm, near Portsmouth, England.

In 5 MILLION HOMES TONIGHT

A host of babies will enjoy sound sleep tonight. And their parents will have unbroken rest. Castoria is the cause of this contentment in a multitude of homes.

Good old Castoria! Children cry for it. Mothers swear by it. Not a household where there is an infant should ever be without it. A few drops of Castoria quiet Baby in a perfectly innocent manner. It is natural slumber that follows. Castoria is a purely vegetable product. No opiates. No narcotics. Of any kind.

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Fletcher's Castoria is "old-fashioned" if you count its fifty years, but it's an old-fashioned mother's discovery, the worries along without it. Twenty-five million bottles bought last year! Think of the number of mothers who use Castoria! All these mothers can't be wrong! To keep a bottle in the house is a precaution you owe your little one.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

GOOSE FAIR WITHOUT GEESE.

Nottingham Still Holds Fair Started In 1284.

The annual "Goose Fair," held at Nottingham, England, recently, was a typical English gala time and lasted three days. Geese are not sold there now and it is observed as a regular carnival.

It is believed that the event derives its name from the old practice of setting one day aside for the sale of geese, which were driven in from the Lincolnshire fens. But the only "geese" seen at the fair nowadays are those to which reference is made in an old ballad called "The Country Squire." This tells of a respected squire of Nottinghamshire, who had "a beautiful but bad-tempered wife, to whom he ascribed all the woes of his life." The squire was determined that his son should be brought up far from the "pernicious influence" of female society.

But when the lad arrived at years of discretion he made the mistake of taking him to the fair. "As they entered the town, a young maiden tripped by, with a cloak like a rose and a light laughing eye."

"Oh, father, what's that?" cried the youth with delight, as this vision of loveliness burst on his sight.

"Oh, that," cried the cautious and politic squire, who did not the youth's evident admiration, "is a thing called a goose, my dear son. We shall see many more ere our visit is done."

Deciding to humor the boy the father invited him to choose what-ewe he wanted.

"Choose whichever I like?" cried the youthful recluse. "Oh, thank you, dear father. Then, give me a goose."

Goose Fair was held in Saxon and Norman times, and a charter of King Edward I., in 1284, enjoins that the burgesses of the ancient town of Nottingham "shall have a fair on the eve, the day, and the morrow of the Feast of St. Edmund, King and Martyr, and for twelve days following thereon.

EARLY BIRD EMULATORS.

Worked Wings by Hands and Feet In 1679.

The desire to conquer the air and emulate the birds is no modern fancy, but has actuated the minds of men mechanically inclined for ages.

Records of a meeting of the Royal Society, held in London, in 1679 contain information that Mr. Hooke read a paper containing a description of the way of flying invented and practised by one Monsr. Besnier, a smith, the contrivance of which consisted in ordering four wings folding and shutting to be moved by his hands before and his legs behind, by which he was, it was alleged, able to fly from a high place across a river to a pretty distance."

One of the members of the Royal Society apparently cast some doubt upon the practicability of the invention. Mr. Henshaw observed that by reason of the weakness of a man's arms for such kind of motions, it would be much more probable to make a chariot or such like machine with springs and wheels, that should serve to carry one or more men in it to act and guide it."

How Poems Happened.

The new volume of poems, "Fireflies," by the Indian poet, Rabindranath Tagore, has an interesting history. Journeying through China and Japan the poet was often asked by his various hosts and hostesses to leave some memento of their visit. The poems in "Fireflies" are the "autographs" he inscribed on fans, ornaments or wall hangings.

A World Champion.

"Canary Korndyke Alcartra," Holstein-Friesian cow reputed to be the herd of Ben. H. Thompson, of Boharm, Sask., is the world's champion butter-fat producer. The record of this cow for 305 days was 1,080 pounds of butter-fat, or 106 pounds more than any previous record holder.

In the 305-day period she produced 26,396 pounds of milk with an average test of 4.04 butter-fat.

Vancouver's Population.

The population of Greater Vancouver has increased by more than 100,000 persons or approximately 46 per cent. in the last four years, according to statistics contained in the local directory. The population is given at 244,160 against 317,185 in 1927 and 225,000 in 1924.

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Home Furnishers

"STATIC" SPARKS

Electricity From Human Fingers May Cause Queer Gasoline Fires —Bane of Fire-Fighters.

When you scuff across the carpet on a clear, dry day, you may notice a rain spark fly from your finger tip to your touch a metal fixture. That baby spark of "static electricity," in other circumstances, is the bane of firemen. It can cause anything from a gasoline filling station blaze to a dust explosion that will wreck an entire factory.

May are the stories told of gasoline tank truck fires from static sparks; most trucks in fact, draw metal chains along the ground to carry off harmlessly any electrici ty that may be generated by the swishing liquid within. But the strangest tale, writes John E Lodge in the Popular Science Monthly is that of a "human dynamo," who by some peculiar condition of his body seemed to be an extraordinarily good electric generator.

This man, a driver for an Arizona oil company, burned up three tank trucks before they caught him at it! Each time the circumstances were the same. His truck carried five-gallon cans which he filled on the racks at the rear of the truck and delivered two at a time to the consumer.

By the time the driver returned with the empty cans he started in for the full ones hanging ready, had acquired a new electric charge, and a spark would leap from his fingers past the inflammable gasoline. Puff—and another tank truck would go up in flames. Finally the man was transferred to another department where his dynamo proclivities could do no harm.

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MAKE FINE VINEYARDS

One of Explanations Why Sicilians Take Risk on Vesuvius.

We need not exclaim in surprise over the Sicilian peasant's tenacious determination to stick to his ancestral acres, said Dr. H. S. Washington of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, D. C., in an interview with Science Service. He goes back into what looks like a danger zone for the same reasons that southern farmers went back to the lands flooded by the Mississippi as soon as the waters subsided: partly because it is his home and he has nowhere else to go, and partly because the land is very rich and repays cultivation in spite of occasional violences of nature.

The slopes of volcanoes afford the best vineyard lands the world knows, Dr. Washington stated. Not only in Italy, where grapes are cultivated on the flanks of still active volcanoes, but also in the famous grape areas of northern France and southern Germany, do we find vines on lava soils. The French and German vineyard districts are in very ancient volcanic areas, where the earth-fires have long since gone out.

Lava flows sometimes play very strange tricks, Dr. Washington continued. The inhabitants of Catania, the largest town in the immediate vicinity of Etna, still firmly believe that their city was saved from the great flow of 1669 by a miracle. When the fiery river was sweeping down, they went to meet it in solemn procession, bearing with them their most precious religious relic, the veil of St. Veronica. The lava turned aside and poured into the sea, and the town stood safe.

At another place, the owner of a villa about to be overwhelmed, in a spirit of self effa place to a bystander, who must have been a born gambler for a trifling sum. No sooner had the bargain been made than the lava stream divided into two parts, cutting off a corner of the garden, but sparing the house.

During an eruption of one of the Hawaiian volcances the owner of a sugar mill saved his building by a path's width difference from both of the flow which at that place was very thick and viscous, slowly creeping closer and closer to his plant, thrusting out blunt, fiery "feet" of lava. In a gesture of impotent rage, he dashed a pail of water on one of the "toes," and to his astonishment, instantly "froze." Hastily he collected all his hands to work with pails of water, freezing each new "toe" as it formed, and finally built up a protecting dike out of the lava front itself, turning the main stream aside down a gully.

Dr. Washington has spent a lifetime studying volcances in all parts of the world, but he has made the Mediterranean region, and especially Italy, his particular field. In recognition of his work he has been decorated by King Victor Emmanuel with the Order of the Crown of Italy.

TREES GROW IN LIMESTONE.

Striking Feature of the Great Zapata Swamp of Southern Cuba.

Huge trees growing without any visible means of support, are a striking feature of the great Zapata swamp of southern Cuba. This swamp, nearly 1,800 square miles in area, includes a quantity of limestone that is filled with holes and covered with a variety of tropical trees.

Silk-cotton trees four feet in diameter, big mahoganies, and many other kinds are found growing on this limestone area where there is so much as a single spoon of soil could be gathered from an acre.

The trees make their start in small pockets and holes in the limestone, where collections of leaves and slight accumulations of disintegrated rock furnish them with cover for growth. The roots stray about over the surface of the rock in search of food, usually plunging through holes to find sustenance in soil hidden deeply in the cavernous recesses of the coral stone.

Disappearances In Paris.

The great number of mysterious disappearances which take place in Paris every years is being discussed by one of the city's papers. It appears from the police records that on an average no fewer than 500 people disappear yearly in Paris without leaving any trace behind. And it must be added that in the majority of cases they have no connection with murder or crime, or any other known reason. They just vanish from the city and, so far as is known, from the earth altogether.

BERLIN'S POLICE.

One of the Most Progressive Institutions In Germany.

The police force of Berlin, Germany, is one of the most progressive institutions in that country. Continually it is trying out new methods, writes the Berlin correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. Now a veritable Technical Police University has been founded where the men are taught the most recent developments in automobile production, photography, aviation, photography, chemistry and traffic regulation. At this school they also learn to operate a wireless station, take motion pictures in short, become thoroughly acquainted with all the technical developments which play an important role in a great city's activities. While improving their knowledge and abilities, the human side of their duty is not neglected. Periodically, decrees are issued admonishing the men to exercise the greatest courtesy in their relations with the public, decrees which they are careful to obey.

Few people may know that the man who is responsible for so many recent improvements of the police force, Karl Zoergiebel, the police president, was once a cooper. He left the lower public school at the age of fourteen, served three years' apprenticeship as a cooper, and then hiked through south Germany accepting work in his profession where it was offered him. He joined the army and took part in the battle of the Kischau, China. Later he became district secretary of the Coopers' Union and then district secretary of the Social Democratic party. This was his first entrance into public life. After the war he was nominated as delegate to the Workmen's and Soldiers' convention in Berlin, and in 1920 was elected member of Parliament. Before coming to Berlin he headed the Cologne police for two years.

The new regime in Germany undoubtedly has made some astounding careers possible. Before the war, only members of a privileged class were admitted to public office of importance.

AUTHOR GETS STORY HERE

'Northland Furnishes Finest of All Studies In Contrast," Says Courtney Riley Cooper.

Popular authors of the United States and especially Canada, from Oliver Curwood's latest book is called "The Plains of Abraham," and quite recently Courtney Riley Cooper passed through Canada on his way north, to gather material for a novel for one of the world's biggest weeklies.

"Your northland furnishes the finest of all studies in contrast," he said. "People living in little houses, fighting the wilderness on the last frontier, fighting the old battle of the pioneer—while over their heads the planes of the newest patrol are flying; fast trains are slipping past."

Not bad from an American writer of frontier tales, remarks the Toronto Star Weekly, but Mr. Cooper, in earlier Canadian trips, has seen more speed cops than mounties, more locomotives than dog teams. He tells of paddling on a northern lake and approaching a Hudson Bay post.

"I collected a second flag," he said, "and told my guide to think that it was a golf flag. He laughed at me, but when we got closer, we saw that that's what it was. The factor had made himself a little rough golf course and had taught an Indian how to play."

He finds the north country an excellent place for collecting fiction that Americans eat up, because romance has been driven from the wood by the realism of American machinery. Readers were preferring hard bushmen to hard-boiled bandits.

And a thrill is going to give them in his next novel. It's going to be a novel of fear—fear of the forces that are going to make men feel the immensity of the primitive that he has left so far behind him, as an aviator may look down upon the earth's vast indifference from behind the glow which at that place was very thick and viscous, slowly creeping closer and closer to his plant, thrusting out blunt, fiery "feet" of lava. In a gesture of impotent rage, he dashed a pail of water on one of the "toes," and to his astonishment, instantly "froze." Hastily he collected all his hands to work with pails of water, freezing each new "toe" as it formed, and finally built up a protecting dike out of the lava front itself, turning the main stream aside down a gully.

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IN NEWFOUNDLAND

WHAT RAILROAD MEANS TO THE ISLAND.

Main Functions Is to Connect East and West Coasts—Less Than Two Thousand Automobiles — Winter Trains.

When Newfoundland is mentioned, its railroad invariably, is but we get a totally inadequate idea of what that railroad means to Newfoundland, writes Harry Lewis in Toronto Star Weekly. We, in Canada think of it in terms of our own railroads, we do not think of it in the terms the Newfoundlanders do, as something unique, colossal, as the one and only nerve of Newfoundland's transportation system. It is just that, with the exception of the road system on the Avalon Peninsula of the east coast, a certain amount of inland travel by small boats on rivers, and the sea that surrounds the island.

It is a narrow-gauge railroad and is Government owned, its main function is to connect the east coast with the west coast. St. John's, the capital and principal town of the island is situated in the Avalon Peninsula on the east coast. The road runs from there to Port aux Basques on the west coast, a distance of 548 miles. Port aux Basques on the east coast, run the total mileage up to 1,000 miles.

Port aux Basques connects with Canada via the Government steamer Caribou's regular run to Sydney, N.S. And Corner Brook, 100 miles east of Port aux Basques, connects with Montreal and Quebec and both shores of the St. Lawrence by the Clarke line of boats. Corner Brook, as the home of the International Paper Co. in Newfoundland and the source of the energizing influence that company is having on the west coast, is not only the largest town on the coast but decidedly the most important.

On the whole west coast there are only about twenty-five motor cars, because there are practically no roads to run them over, there are less than 2,000 cars on the island, and they are almost entirely in St. John's and the nearby districts. The longest car trip possible on the west coast is that from Stephenville, which is between Corner Brook and Port aux Basques, or elsewhere for purely local and town use.

All settlement is on the coasts, except for a few very small villages on the railroad, and the two larger places of Grand Falls where the Lord Baltimore paper interests are located, and the Bishop's Mines, both the latter are close to Corner Brook and are classed as west coast points. Except for the territory between the districts immediately adjoining St. John's and Corner Brook is a rolling wilderness of unexploited water power, pulp-wood and mineral. And between Corner Brook and Port aux Basque is another smaller wilderness that it is relieved only by the presence of a few fair-sized towns, and the additional fact that hills across the lakes are the best salmon and sea trout fishing on the island.

That should give some idea of what its railroad system means to Newfoundland. It is the main water, rail and road arteries of the country rolled into one, and there is nothing like it on the island except where enterprise has laid rails through hundreds of miles of wilderness to reach and exploit some rich island of opportunity in the interior of a continent like Africa.

Passenger travel costs five cents a mile; when you go to St. John's a distance of four hundred and six miles, express costs $2.50 a hundred pounds, freight 72 cents in less than carload lots, and 36 cents a hundred in carload lots, except bulk freight like hay, etc., which is 24 cents a hundred pounds by the carload.

In the winter the railroad becomes a road; it serves the dual purpose of railroad and winter trail, and the people look on the snowshoes on the trainless days; there are five of those a week in the winter. In the summer, the "Express," the transisland passenger train, goes over the route three times a week, and is usually late for varying periods. There is no complaint about that, it is recognised as an integral part of conditions. Freights wander back and forth irregularly on the other days.

The train that runs a week in winter are a source of constant pride to the people on the line; they are proud of the fact that the trains arrive at all, and proudly point out that very few days were missed last winter. And it does mean something, traffic is so light, there is so deep. The people of Newfoundland are extremely proud of their little railroad. Certainly, under tremendously adverse circumstances, it fills a great need in their lives, and its service has greatly improved since the Government took it over.

Old Houses Were Roomy.

Fashionable houses in London during this and the part of the last century were constructed along generous lines. This is strikingly illustrated by a board announcing the sale of two of those near Hyde Park Corner. Together there is space enough in them, but they go a long way back, as do most houses of that period. Indeed. It was not at all unusual to find a company of twelve or fifteen in the servants' hall of such "mansions," as estate agents still call them.

New Women Voters.

The number of women who will have the vote for the first time next spring will be about 5,245,000.

India Strong for Milk.

India possesses more dairy cows than any other country.

Wealth of Japan.

Japan's national wealth amounts to approximately 102,300,000,000 yen ($51,650,000,000), according to the latest Cabinet Bureau statistics, the taking of which started in 1924. This gives a per capita wealth of $866. The national wealth is shown to have increased about 70,000,000,000 yen since 1913.

Mrs. Gundy's Paradise.

Couples who wish to sit on the park benches in Budapest must be ready to prove that they are married by producing passports, marriage certificates, or other documents on demand.

FOR CANADA'S ARCTIC

Introduction of Reindeer Suggested to Keep Eskimos and Indians From Starving.

Investigation by officers of the Department of the Interior to determine the reindeer grazing possibilities of the great northern plains of Canada reaching to the Arctic Ocean are nearing completion, announces the Dominion Bureau of Natural Resources. The study of these areas was undertaken in 1926 for the Northwest Territories and Yukon Branch by A. E. and R. T. Porsild, botanists and biologists, in order to decide the practicability of establishing herds of reindeer as a source of food and clothing for the Eskimos and Indians of the far north.

The problem of securing new sources of food and clothing for Canada's native population in the far north has engaged the attention of the Dominion Government for some time. Our wild life, driven back into the great hinterland by the advance of settlement and development from the south, has had to face new menaces from the introduction of modern firearms and hunting methods among the natives. Consequently this source of food supply is dwindling and the need of providing a supplementary source of supply is becoming more pressing. The successful introduction of reindeer among northern aborigines in other parts of the continent suggested the possibility of the reindeer being a solution of the problem in Canada. Early reports from Messrs. Porsild stated that an immense reindeer-grazing area covering about 15,000 square miles lay to the east of the Mackenzie river delta and inland from the Arctic Ocean, which it was estimated was sufficient to provide grazing for 250,000 reindeer.

Additional areas are being surveyed. This work entails travel by canoe and on foot through the regions bordering on Great Bear Lake. The investigators arrived at Dease Bay, at the northern end of the lake, in the middle of April and there established a base. R. T. Porsild returned to the western extremity of the lake, where he carried on investigations in the region around Fort Franklin and Norman. A. E. Porsild made a long trip to the northeast via the Dismal Lakes and Coppermine river to Coronation Gulf, returning westward to the headwaters of the Horton river and then south to Great Bear Lake.

A great number of botanical specimens and a vast amount of information have been gathered during the two years' study of the grazing lands of the north. This material will undoubtedly be of great value in the consideration of the question of establishing reindeer herds in northern Canada.

LAC DES MILLE LACS.

Body of Water In Northern Ontario Studded With Islands.

Lac des Mille Lacs, meaning in English "Lake of the Thousand Lakes" is the strange name of a large body of water 60 miles northwest of Port Arthur, in the Thunder Bay district, Ontario. It is said the region is examined, according to the Geographic Board of Canada, it will be observed that it is well studded with islands. In fact, Arrowsmith, who made maps of the Hudson Bay Company, calls the lake "Thousand Island Lake," and his map, he published in 1846 and in 1854. However, on the map which he prepared in 1860 to illustrate the report of the Palliser Expedition to Western Canada he placed the name Lac des Mille Lacs. The curious thing is that the report says that one day explorers entered the "Lake of the Thousand Isles" at five o'clock on June 25, 1857, and the next day continued their way along the lake threading among its thousand islands. The report adds that "the islands are composed of rounded masses of granite rock, but little elevated above the lake."

From the foregoing facts, the natural conclusion would seem to be that the name, Lake des Mille Lacs was originally a misprint for "Lac des Mille Iles," overlooked by subsequent map makers. However, a fuller investigation shows that the name, Lac des Mille Lacs, occurs much earlier than 1846. It on snowshoes on the trainless days; there are five of those a week in the winter. In the summer, the "Express," the transisland passenger train, goes over the route three times a week, and is usually late for varying periods. There is no complaint about that, it is recognised as an integral part of conditions. Freights wander back and forth irregularly on the other days.

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Royal Gold Plate.

Ten million dollars is the value put on the royal gold plate at Windsor. It includes a gold dinner service, ordered by George IV. for 160 persons, and one of the finest wine-coolers in the world, added to the collection by the same monarch; a shield formed of seven pounds of gold, worth $45,000, and thirty dozen plates worth $50,000. There is also a variety of pieces brought from the old Colonial and Eastern possessions. The latter include a peacock made of precious stones of every description, worth $150,000, and Tippoo Sahib's footstool, a tiger's head with crystal teeth, the tongue being a solid ingot of gold.

Among the royal plate at Windsor Castle is a knife which was presented to George IV. by the cutlers of Sheffield. It has over 100 blades.

To Study Prehistoric Ruins.

Prehistoric ruins at Zimbabwe and other sites in Southern Rhodesia are to be studied by the British Association to determine their origin, history and purpose. Miss Gertrude Caton Thompson, who has had varied experience as an excavator, has been appointed to do the work.

Plymouth a City.

The dignity of a city has been conferred by the King upon Plymouth, of glorious naval fame. This honor may seem a mild one—Plymouth was incorporated as a town 400 years ago, and now has a population of 200,000.

Pity the Bishop.

He was a good-natured Irishman and was one of a number of men employing a contracting a new building. The owner of the building said to him one day:

"Pat, didn't you tell me that a brother of yours is a bishop?"

"Yis, sor," replied Pat.

"And you a hod-carrier! The good things of life are not equally divided, are they?"

"No, sor," said Pat. "Poor fellow! My brother couldn't do this to save his loife!"

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OUR AIMS--Best Values--Superior Assortments--No Misrepresentation--Satisfactory Service

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The Semi-Annual Spectacular Store-Wide Savings Event!

MID-WINTER CLEARANCE

A Great January Sale! Something Different Every Day! Be Here at 9 a.m. Sharp!

Saturday the Store will Hum with the Tread of the Busy Shoppers sharing in Clearance Savings

The big mid-winter clearance gathers momentum for the fourth day with more sweeping reductions.....an entirely new list of money savers tempts Saturday shoppers to Come Early and Often. Besides these Saturday Specials many of the previous days' values are still obtainable. Look for the special Mid-Winter Clearance price tickets....on the counters....on the racks....They indicate worth-while savings. Come at 9 o'clock.

A host of Extra Specials for Men

Reduced Prices on Clothing and Furnishings--Save Dollars Saturday

Men's Fine Shirts

Important ! Come early for this ! A drastic clearance of fine quality broadcloth shirts, the popular collar attached style, with pocket, finely tailored, and in plain white. Sizes 14 to 16½. Clearance Sale Special, each..... **1.59**

Men's Felt Hats

Reg. 3.50 value

Men, exceptionally good hats at the regular price—sensational value at this low sale price. In the wanted shapes and shoes, fine quality fur felts, in shades of fawn, pearl grey, and steel grey. Sizes 6¾ to 7½. Clearance Sale Special, each..... **2.50**

Overcoats

Reg. 25.00 for

19.75

Men, this is extraordinary value ! Because each coat is from regular stock—not special purchase lots or specially made-up groups—but regular lines of excellent quality, greatly reduced. Therefore, come early Saturday prepared to participate in phenomenal savings ! Well cut and tailored from fancy tweeds, soft chinchillas and thick-napped meltons, tailored in good-looking, popular ulster models, all very warmly lined and the last word in style. Choose from blues, browns, fawns, and plain and fancy plaid patterns. Sizes 36 to 42. Reg. 25.00. Clearance Sale Special, each **19.75**

Odd Trousers

Reg. 2.50

Good-looking, serviceable trousers for work or for better wear. Tailored from tweeds and cotton worsteds, in various dark and medium shades. Odd sizes in the lot. Regular 2.50. Clearance Sale Special pair..... **1.95**

Special Clearance of Men's and Boys' Underwear

Excellent Savings on Well-known Lines

Men's Cotton Combinations

Winter weight combinations of white cotton yarns, ribbed style, medium weight, comfortable and ideal for office workers. Sizes 34 to 44. Clearance Sale Price, suit **1.00**

Boys' Underwear

Reg. 1.00

Soft, warm fleece lined combinations—fine quality—Penman's make, in mottled blue and white shade. Sizes 24 to 32. Reg. 1.00. Clearance Sale Special, suit **89c.**

Men's Underwear

Reg. 3.50

Finely ribbed combinations of warm wool and cotton yarns, well tailored, medium weight in light shade. Sizes 36 to 42. Reg. 3.50. Clearance Sale Price, suit **2.75**

Stanfield's Red Label

Reg. 2.25

Well-known reliable garments, knit from all wool yarns, shirts and drawers in the lot, shirts are double breasted. Sizes 36 to 44. Reg. 2.25. Clearance Sale Price, garment **1.95**

Stanfield's Gold Label

Reg. 2.00

Two piece garments, of fine all wool yarns, ribbed style, shirts are double bed style. Shirts are double breasted, slightly lighter weight than garments above. Sizes 36 to 44. Reg. 2.00. Clearance Sale Special, garment **1.49**

Suits

Reg. 19.50 for

15.00

A suit value extraordinary. These suits offer the occasional remarkable value that no man can afford to overlook. They are cut from very fine all wool grey worsted, extremely well tailored in each minute detail, and are especially designed for the man of conservative taste who wants a good, long wearing suit. Trousers are excellently cut carefully tailored and finished with good pockets, cuff bottoms and belt loops. Shade is a medium plain grey—broken sizes, but sizes 36 to 44 in the lot. Regular 19.50. Clearance Sale Special, suit **15.00**

Windbreakers

Reg. 2.98

All wool windbreakers, made with pockets, brushed top and buttoning to neck. In fawn with fancy check patterns. Sizes 36 to 44. Reg. 2.98. Clearance Sale Special, each **2.25**

Men! 2 o'Clock Specials, Saturday.

Men's Hose

Two o'clock ! A sensational offering of fine all wool hose of soft yarns, ribbed style, with strong toe and heels. In shades of green, loval and heather. Sizes 10 to 11½. Clearance Sale Special, 2 o'clock, Saturday, pair.. **45c.**

Men's Starched Collars

Reg. 25c. 2 for 25c.

Half Price ! An opportunity to secure a supply ! Choose from medium height collars, wing and double shapes, in plain white. Sizes 14 to 16½. Regular 25c. Clearance Sale Special, 2 o'clock, Saturday..... **2 for 25c.**

Men's Work Hose

A serviceable hose, of warm heavy weight all wool yarns, wide ribbed style, in grey. Sizes 10 to 11. Clearance Sale Special, 2 o'clock, Saturday..... **3 prs. 1.00**

Boys' Sweaters

All wool jumbo stitch sweaters, of heavy weight for outdoor wear. Made with large shawl collar, two pockets and button front. In fawn with blue and gold band trim. Sizes 26 to 34. Reg. 2.75. Clearance Sale Special, 2 o'clock, Saturday, each **2.25**

Early Specials

Be at the doors at 9 o'clock Saturday

Women's Fine Cashmere Hose

Timely..... remarkable.....an opportunity to secure warm hose and save considerably ! All wool quality, imported from England, with extra spliced heels and toes. In smart, wanted shades of nude, beige, almond, and grey. Sizes 8½ to 10. Early special, Saturday, pair..... **45c.**

Novelty Coatings

Reg. 2.50

Smart looking.....serviceable and warm .....an all wool coating material popular for women's and children's wear. In novelty checks showing shades of blue, fawn and white, brown, and sand and white. 54 inches wide. Reg. 2.50. Early Spec., Saturday, yd. **1.98**

Silk and Cotton Madras

Reg. 1.50 to 2.50

A handsome material for draperies—in gorgeous colorings, guaranteed fast and sunfast. 50 inches wide. In comparatively small lengths from 5 to 12 yards. Colors are rich blue, gold, black and blue, taupe and blue. Reg. 1.50 to 2.50. Early Special, Saturday, yard **1.00**

Bring the Children Saturday!

Girls' Skirts

Popular pleated serge skirts, warm for school wear, buttoned at waistline, and on camisole tops. In navy. Sizes 8 to 14. Clearance Sale Special, each..... **2.95**

Girls' Coats

6.95

Remarkable fine value in smart coats for girls. Large generous savings for the thrifty mothers who shop early Saturday. Attractively styled from fine, warm velours, fur trimmed on collar and cuffs, and warmly lined throughout for comfortable winter wear. In shades of brown, blue and sand. Sizes 6 to 14 years. Clearance Sale Special, each **6.95**

Girls' Middies

The mothers who buy these smart middies are never at a loss to know how to dress the girl attractively. Of sturdy jean cloth, in delft blue, braid trimmed. In sizes 14 to 20x years. Clearance Sale Special, each..... **1.95**

Children's Mitts

All wool mitts, good weight, with cuff to come up over coat sleeve. In camel, grey, and cardinal. Sizes 2 and 3. Clearance Sale Special, pair..... **35c.**

Gowns,

Buy and save ! Fine, soft quality, slip over style, daintily trimmed in contrasting color. Sizes 6 to 8. Reg. 75c. Clearance Sale Special, each.... **59c.**

Wool Suits

Reg. 4.95 and 5.95

Big savings in popular winter suits for tots ! Consists of four pieces—sweater, legging, toque and mitts. Of fine wool yarns in plain shades, trimmed with contrasting color. Sizes 2 to 4 years. Clearance Sale Special, suit..... **3.95** and **4.95**

A Rousing 9 o'clock Clearance !

Children's Hats, Reg. 1.95

Smart little hats, just as attractive as the dainty little miss who will wear them ! Mothers can save generously on them, too, by shopping early Saturday ! Deftly styled from fine felts and velvets, trimmed with contrasting colors and ribbons. Choose from a variety of pretty shades. Reg. 1.95. Clearance Sale Special, 9 o'clock, Saturday, each..... **1.29**

Outfit the Family with Footwear

Saturday Brings Phenomenal Savings in Good Shoes

Candies

Wholesome Sweets at Reduced Prices

Licorice, all sorts, the popular English confection. Sale Price ..... **lb. 20c.**

Rosedale Chocolates, delicious candies in tempting assortment. Sale Price..... **25c.**

Jelly Beans, various flavors. Sale Price..... **lb. 19c.**

Candy Favors, half price ! Reg. 10c. to 25c. Sale Price ..... **5c .to 12c.**

Women's Chic Shoes

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Good-looking, sturdy shoes for boys, at large savings ! In black and brown calf, with strong McKay sewn soles, solid leather soles, insole and rubber lift on heel. Sizes 1 to 5½. Clearance Sale Special, pair..... **2.98**

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